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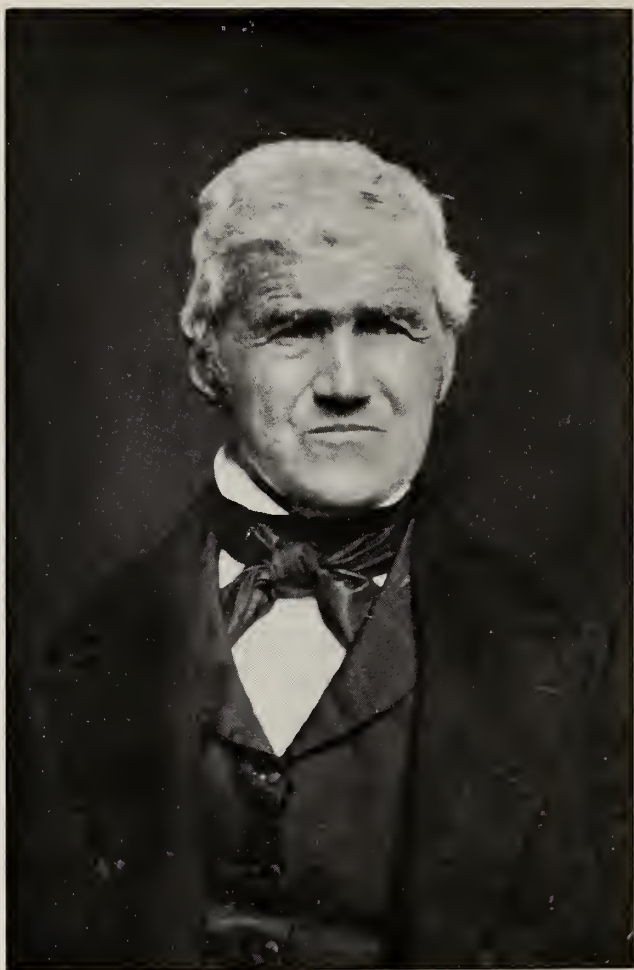
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MOSES PUTNAM—PIONEER SHOE MANUFACTURER
Born 1775 - Died 1860.

THE
HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS

OF THE

DANVERS
HISTORICAL SOCIETY

VOLUME 5

Edited by the Committee on Publication

DANVERS, MASS.
PUBLISHED BY THE SOCIETY
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OUR FIFTH PUBLICATION.

The Society has been most fortunate the past year in being able to retain its large membership, notwithstanding the stress of war and demands for money from every quarter. Resignations have been so few as to be almost negligible, and new members have made up the losses many times. This is very gratifying to the Publication Committee, because the size of the membership list determines in large measure the amount of material printed each year. When the country settles down to a normal condition, it is hoped that our membership will be materially increased. This number completes our fifth publication, and from even a cursory glance at the nature of the contents, one can easily appreciate how in the course of time this Society will have produced an exhaustive and valuable history of the old town of Danvers. *Each new member helps.*

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HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS
OF THE
DANVERS HISTORICAL SOCIETY

VOL. 5.

DANVERS, MASS.

1917.

REMINISCENCES OF DANVERS IN THE FORTIES
AND FIFTIES.

By WILLIAM L. HYDE.

READ AT A MEETING OF THIS SOCIETY, NOV. 15, 1915.

It has been said that persons of three score years and ten can remember events that happened many years ago better than events of recent occurrence. I am inclined to believe that there is some truth in this statement. My early experience was on a farm and later, for about thirty-five years, in the handling of leather and shoes, and for this reason I may be able to relate some things that may interest you of the manner in which the business was conducted fifty and sixty years ago.

Danvers has been noted in the past for the immense amount of onions raised, also for the manufacture of heavy brogans for the Southern trade. I will first speak of the former, my father being a farmer, and a large producer of onions which required a great deal of boys' work. It was the custom for the farmers' boys to be kept at home during the summer and what schooling they got was in the winter time. This was my fortune. The principal crop raised in Danvers for the market was onions. It has been estimated at 120,000 bushels per year. This seems like a large number of bushels per year of one kind of vegetable to be grown in a single town, but the territory that was used largely for the cultivation of the onion was quite extensive, reaching from Maple street west to Hog Hill, and thence to the Gardner farm, Salem.

The large tract of land lying between Waters river and Andover street was largely used for this purpose, the soil being very productive and highly fertilized. It was said that as high as eight hundred bushels per acre had been grown here, but five to six hundred was considered a fair crop. Nearly every family from Hutchinson's corner to Wilson's corner was engaged in the cultivation of this vegetable. Among the large producers were the Howes, Brigham, Wilsons, Hydes, Osbornes, Blakes, Winchester, Wilkinson, Prices, Buxtons, Huntington, Bushbys, and many others. There were many families of Wilson on Andover Street between Felton's Corner and the pump, or what is now called Wilson's square. There were two John Wilsons; one being of a darker complexion than the other was called black John, and the other white John. Most of these families were in School district No. 6, therefore the writer was brought in contact with them.

No tomatoes, celery or spinach, which are grown very largely today, were then raised here. It was a great deal of work to get the very large crop of onions ready for the market. The large part of this crop was sold at wholesale in the Boston market and had to be hauled over the road, very few going by railroad. The usual custom was to dry them thoroughly in the field and then haul them under cover, making three assortments of them. The large ones were topped close to the onion. The tops on the medium sizes were left on and were braided on rye straw, shoe thread being used for this purpose. This work was largely done by female help, five or six hundred bunches being a good day's work, and they were paid so much per hundred and earned good wages. The very small ones were used for pickles. The custom of bunching is now nearly if not quite obsolete. They are now topped and made ready for the market in the field, doubtless quite a saving in labor. The large onions were loaded in bulk into wagons that were set on the axles, until market wagons with steel springs were made, which I think was about 1848. This innovation was hailed as a great luxury. The one horse loads contained forty to fifty bushels, or about eight hundred bunches. The drivers started at midnight, getting into Boston at daylight, paying toll on the turnpike. Sometimes fifteen or twenty loads would be in line. It was not an unusual sight to see thirty or forty loads standing at the lower end of Quincy Market house and way down on both sides of Commercial street. At that time Massachusetts and

Connecticut supplied all New England and the provinces. Now the onion is grown all over the United States and thousands of bushels are imported.

The hired help on the farm came from the States of Maine and New Hampshire and the Provinces, and was exceedingly good. The usual custom was to hire the men from March 1st to November 1st, eight months. Wages would be seven or eight dollars a month for the first season, the men often times working for the same parties a number of seasons. Of course, their pay would be increased a little every season. I do not wish to give the impression that onions were the only product of the Danvers farmers. They produced all kinds of vegetables, including quite a good deal of corn. It was the custom of many of them in harvest time to have a husking party. It was a merry time and the red ears often delayed the work for a short time. When their work was done the party adjourned to the house, where they would usually find a good supper of baked beans and brown bread, pumpkin pies and sweet cider. These huskings were usually in the evening, and to furnish sufficient light the neighbors would contribute their lanterns. Some were made of tin with a candle inside, while others would be very thick glass ones with sperm oil lamps.

The farmers also contributed quite largely to our meat supply. Quite a large number of them kept oxen and raised some fine flocks of turkeys. Up to about 1870, one could find Danvers farmers at Thanksgiving time around the Market House in Salem with their turkeys for sale. On Saturdays, the farmers came from the surrounding towns with all kinds of produce. In order to show what they had to sell, they would have a forked stick on the side of their wagon with a sample of the vegetables stuck on the end of it. The Kilhams and Curtises of Boxford would be there with their wild game. In the spring, droves of swine were driven about Danvers to supply the farmers by Alfred Trask, Taylor Hyde, George Bell and perhaps others that I do not recall. Mr. Trask was a large and successful wholesale dealer in cattle, sheep and turkeys, driving them down from New Hampshire in large droves. My father came down from Ossipee to Marblehead, in 1820, where he lived nine years. He saw General Lafayette there in 1824. He worked his passage down by helping drive a drove of cattle. He put his shoes into the wagon to prevent wearing them out. You may imagine it to be an easy task to drive a large flock

of sheep. Every drove has its leader, and when he starts over the stone wall, you may as well say good-bye to the rest of them but that isn't what they *always* say. The man who attempted to drive a flock of sheep through the streets of Boston said it was the busiest day of his life.

On December 6, 1852, I graduated from the farm to the shoe factory of J. S. Black & Co., Mr. Moses Putnam, or "Uncle Moses" as he was universally called, being the Company. Mr. Putnam was then seventy-six years old. I was put to work in the upper-leather department, then in charge of Mr. John Sears, father of our Hon. Judge. The factory then stood on the left going towards Topsfield between the houses of Mr. Putnam and Mr. Black and in the rear was the little old gambrel-roofed shop where Mr. Putnam commenced to manufacture in 1792. I have heard him say that he went back and forth to Boston on horseback at that time. Then there were but three machines used, and these in the sole leather department, which were worked by hand or foot power. One was a roller, one was a skiver and the other a sole cutter with a straight knife. In '53 or '54 there was an improvement in the sole cutter, having a knife shaped like the last and revolving instead of coming straight down, and also a machine to cut the whole side of sole leather in strips of the desired widths. From that time new inventions came thick and fast. The pegging machine, the stitching machine, the sewing machine to sew the soles, and so on. The sole leather was kept in the basement where there was a large brick vat filled with water. Each side was thrown into the vat and when wet enough to cut easily, taken up stairs and cut in strips with a knife the width required, and then run through the sole cutter by foot power and put up in 60 pair cases, 6 to 11 and sometimes 9 to 13, the shoes being mostly worn by the southern slaves. The cases of 60 pairs of bottom stock were given out to the shoemaker in large bags, together with the uppers, sometimes all fitted and sometimes the maker's family fitted them, all hand work. The worker was paid by the pair and earned from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per day, usually working evenings. For their work they received a very little cash, mostly orders on the stores of Daniel Richards, Proctor Perley and Jonas Warren, the manufacturers settling with them every six months.

The cases of shoes when brought in or sent in by express were carried up to the third floor and examined as to work-

manship, and then nested and packed on the floor until sold. In 1853 the floor had to be propped up as it began to settle, the weight was so great. The product of that year was 225,000 pairs. At that time there were no sample rooms in Boston and dealers from the South and West had to go to the factories to purchase. The terms of sale were six to nine months and sometimes yearly settlements. If the customers dealt with other manufacturers in the vicinity, the horse and buggy was brought up to the door by the apprentice and they were driven to Charles Herricks in Topsfield and to other manufacturers in Georgetown and Boxford if desired. The little shops, many of them still standing, were busy places, especially in the winter season, as many worked on their farms in the summer time. The stock that was used for the uppers was made from heavy Kip and Split leather made in Salem and South Danvers factories. As it came into the factory this was sorted and laid out by Mr. Sears for the cutters. Three hundred pairs per day was considered a fair day's work, up to 5 P. M. The hours for work were from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. except on Saturdays, when we stopped work at 5. We cut the trimmings in the evening by the light of a whale oil lamp, set in a wooden bracket that pulled out from the side of the building over the cutting board. All the leather chips were swept down cellar and used for heating the factory. Today the chips are all utilized, the oil extracted and then used for leather board and other by-products. Employed in the sole leather department was Mr. Daniel Gould and Mr. Horace Straw, the latter being later killed during the Civil War at the battle of the James River. What work "Uncle Moses" did in the factory was done here. He sat on his high stool at the bench and by the aid of the splitting and skiving machines, he worked the odds and ends that might be wasted into stock suitable for heels. He would sometimes come up stairs from the cellar with some pieces of upper leather that had been swept down and come over to the upper leather department and say, in a pleasant way, as he held out the remnants, "Oh, but are not these pieces a little large to go down cellar?" This is all he would say, then walk out to his end of the shop. Employed in the upper leather department, were Mr. Sears who later on was one of the partners, Benjamin Herrick, Benjamin Lane, Henry Kent, Everett Howe, Alfred Hale and David Shattuck. Only one, the writer, is now living. Mr. Hale was the son of John Hale of Boxford,

manufacturer of brogans, and a farmer. His farm was bought by the Salem Cadets and his new factory that was built in the fifties now stands there, used for a dwelling. Alfred Walter Putnam looked after the shoemakers as they came in. Mr. Archelaus Black had charge of the packing room. The wages for an apprentice were \$250 per year and board, and for the more experienced \$1.25 to \$1.75 per day, without board. A very few were able to get the latter sum. We had three holidays, Fourth of July, Thanksgiving and Fast Day. Vacations were not thought of. There were three expresses which stopped at the shop twice daily, Henry Hobbs' and Luke Friend's, Wenham and Salem; Hutchinson's, Topsfield and Pinkham's Salem and Haverhill stage, which passed the factory daily.

The Shoe factories in Putnamville in 1852 were Boardman & Gould's which stood on the north side of the road going to the old Fowler House, and was burned and rebuilt by Mr. Boardman, opposite his house. Next above, Mr. I. H. Putnam's; just above Col. Porter's, a small shop with a brick basement. Mr. Putnam later built a new factory just above his house on the hill. Next was the factory of Aaron Putnam, who was succeeded by Mr. William E. Putnam; next, Nathaniel Boardman; next, Samuel Putnam; next, Elbridge Trask and the last and largest one, J. S. Black & Co. The shoe factories at the Centre from Tapleyville up were Chapman Brothers, George B. Martin, Eben Hutchinson & Brother James, Howe Bros. (George and Albert), Alden Demsey, Edmund Legro, Wilkins Brothers, Reed Jones, Abraham Callahan, Preston & Blake, Henry Prentiss, Joseph G. Prentiss, E. & A. Mudge & Co., Otis Mudge and James Goodale.

Only two of these manufacturers are now living, Mr. J. A. Blake and Albert Howe. These factories made Women's, Misses' and Children's pegged soles, except Mr. Goodale's where were made Boys' and Youths' hand sewed and leather bound goat slippers. It was the custom of the manufacturers in this part of the town to take a load of shoes on Saturdays over the road to Boston and bring home a load of leather. This custom continued up to the sixties. The few years commencing with 1857 were hard times for the manufacturers. Most of them were more or less financially embarrassed and a great many of them were obliged to compromise with their creditors or ask for an extension. It affected the Putnamville manufacturers more severely than

those that had a western trade. Mr. Wm. E. Putnam, whom I knew from boyhood and from whom our firm, Hyde, Hutchinson & Co. bought many goods a few years later while he was in Rockland, Mass., told me that he paid all of his creditors in full with interest, paying those first who needed it the most.

Now, we will suppose ourselves taking a stroll from the square on Elm street and up Holten street. From the square to the Railroad station, there has not been so radical a change, as when you get on to Holten street, but a few new houses having been built. There has been more of a change in the Adrian Putnam estate than any other, the old house being torn down and rebuilt and Putnam street cut through his onion fields. I well remember sitting on his fence and watching the big fire of 1845.

This fire occurred in the day time. I well remember where I was when the fire bell rang. I was weeding onions for George Tapley on land of Mr. Jesse Tapley on Collins street. Mr. Geo. Tapley then lived in a part of Jesse's house and worked making shoes in the winter season in the same room that Mr. Jesse got out stock for manufacturing. It was the usual custom in those days for the farmers to exchange work. Mr. Geo. Tapley helped my father in haying time, and my work was to make good the debt. At the first alarm of fire, the writer started for the house for his shoes, and with those in his hands started across the fields, coming out at Putnam's grist mill. When I arrived at Elm street some of the horses that hauled the engines up from Salem were hitched in front of Mr. Henderson's house. One horse died in consequence of the hard drive. I thought I was making good time, but my egotism was a little dampened when I saw those horses, all the way from Salem. This fire was a very large one. It is recorded that the loss was about eighty thousand dollars with about thirty thousand insurance. In June of the same year, the carpet factory and shoepeg mill at Tapleyville were burned. I well remember that we were just at dinner when the alarm was given. The Engine "Niagara" of Tapleyville was stationed back of the Factory drawing water from the brook just below the dam. As the fire increased it became so hot that the men could not go back around the end of the Factory the way they came in, and the only thing to do was to pull the engine into the stream, which they did. The water was not deep enough to fully cover the Engine and the top was burned off. After

the fire the firemen had crackers and cheese from Hayley's store for lunch, we boys being very much in evidence about this time.

Dr. George Osgood's house stood where the Railroad crosses the street. There was a grass plot in front with a stone wall that made a round corner and ran up towards the house. This house now stands on Essex street. He then moved to the house opposite, now standing on the corner of Elm and Park streets, where he passed away May 26, 1863, after a practise of fifty-five years, and was buried in the Holten Street Cemetery. He left one son, Moses E., and one daughter, Sarah A. Moses was a salesman in a wholesale store in Boston and resided in Waltham, his sister living with him after her mother's death. She passed away in November, 1900. Miss Osgood taught school for many years. She taught one year, 1843, in the brick school, District No. 6, the writer being one of her pupils, and many years at the Port. She was considered a model teacher. The doctor's grandson, George E. Osgood now lives in North Attleboro, Mass., and has been Rector of Grace Church at that place for nearly thirty-five years. I have heard my father say that the Doctor was the first person that he became acquainted with when he came to Danvers in 1833. My father was on his way from Ossipee, N. H., his old home, to the Collins house, with horse and sleigh, with his wife and daughter, now Mrs. B. R. Tibbetts, and got blocked in a snow drift in front of the Doctor's house, and he came out with a shovel and helped him out. He was our family physician as long as he was able to practice. He always went afoot to attend his patients and you could tell who was coming as soon as he was within hearing distance, by his footstep. He always carried a cane and took very quick, short steps and every time his right foot came down his cane came with it. His picture, belonging to this Society, is true to nature.

In 1855, he wrote an historical sketch of School district No. 13 and Danvers Plains, or by its ancient name, Porter's Plains. On page 11, he says: "As I have given a history of old-fashioned election and more especially of Col. Murphy and his wives, which I said was true, I am about to relate what may be doubted by *some* people, nevertheless, I will relate as they have been handed down to us in our day. Sam and Joe Hyde were brothers and their wigwams were located one west of the old Porter house at Danversport, another probably on 'Lindall's Hill' and another up in

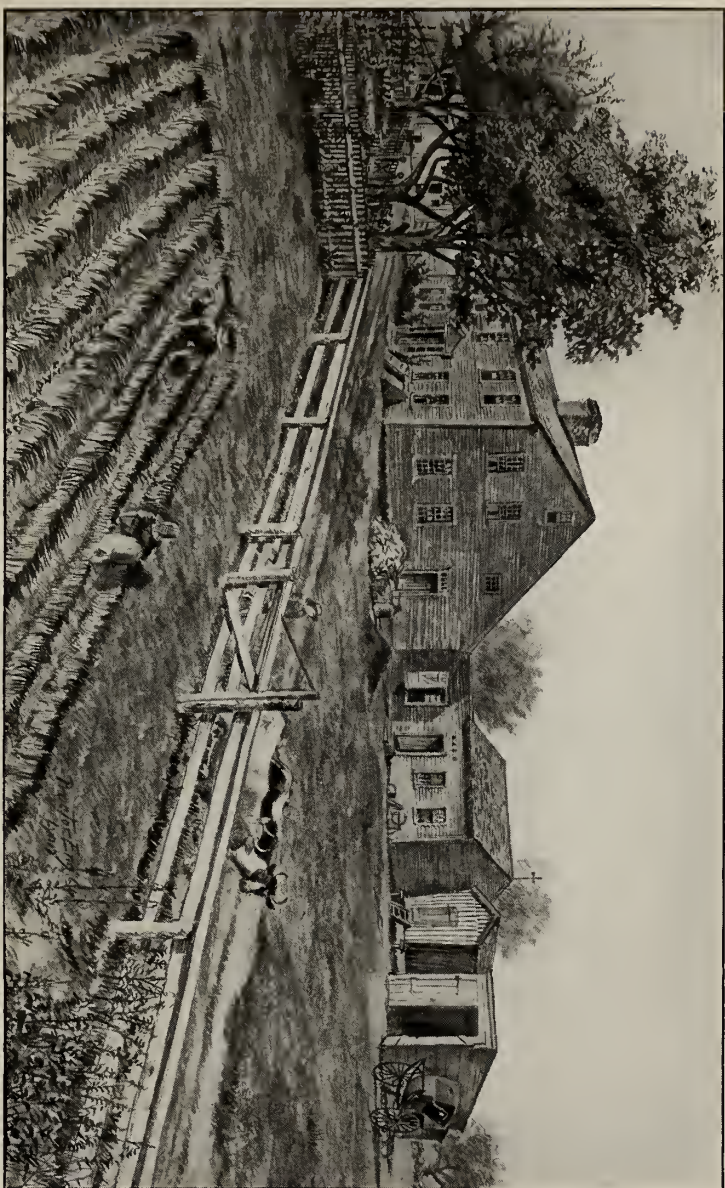
the Bush. They were Indians, the only Native Americans. None of your Modern Mushroom Native Americans whose ancestors came across the big waters. They were Indians, the only Native Americans of which history gives us any account. But to my story: Sam and Joe Hyde had the reputation of being great liars, but more especially Sam, and it is a saying unto this day, both in the United States and some say across the Atlantic when any one tells what is not true, 'you lie like Sam Hyde.' I will relate some of his exploits. He said one day he went out gunning, when he saw sixty humming birds sitting on sixty posts, sixty feet apart; he had his gun loaded with but one shot on the top of the powder. He fired and that one shot passed through the eyes of the sixty birds, killing them all, of course. Now this may be true for aught I know, but I call it a pretty tough story." This is only a sample of numerous other stories that the Doctor relates in regard to Sam and Joe. This book is well worth reading, not only for its humorous sayings, but for its local historical information.

The next house on Holten street was Judge Putnam's. From the junction of Sylvan and Holten streets to his house were open fields on both sides, on the right hand was a hedge fence, and just inside a row of pear trees, poor pears, so *the boys* said. On the left side opposite the house was a very large cow barn, with thirty to forty cows. Beyond the next house on the right, was Wyatt Woodman's. All the land between Pine and Hobart streets was pasture land, owned and used by Judge Putnam, and also the piece where the Electric Light plant now stands. Opposite Mr. Woodman's was Hall's bakery. Next and on the corner where Clapp & Tapley's shoe factory now stands, was Hayley's grocery store, next on the right, Perley Tapley's residence, and a short distance beyond, Sylvanus Dodge's house, father of General Grenville M. Dodge. Grenville, and Nathan his brother, were schoolmates of mine. This house was connected with the stable and slaughter house by a long shed with rooms above. The slaughter house was in the rear part of the stable. Mr. Dodge drove a butcher's cart and supplied the country near by. Mr. Dodge and Mr. Stimpson, the baker, were welcome callers at my father's house every week. They were men that looked on the bright side of life, as they were always smiling and happy. In one of the chambers over the shed was a private school kept by Miss Louise Legro, daughter of Samuel, in 1839—my first school. A

part of the day was allotted to the sewing of patch work. In those days all the colored pieces of cloth were utilized, either for rugs or bed spreads. It is said Miss Sarah Ann Osgood once taught here. A room next to this was used by Mr. Wyatt Woodman for the storage of shoe pegs. They were put into the large empty sugar boxes that the brown sugar of that period was imported in from Cuba, 500 pounds in the box. The pegs were of all sizes, from an inch long down. They were sold by dry measure.

On the opposite side of the street up to this point were some half dozen houses that had been moved there by Mr. Perley Tapley. On the left and opposite the Holten burying ground was a road that led into the Rebecca Nurse house, the old bridge being there now. The next house was the Chapman house, later owned by George W. French, and I think the Chapmans built the house opposite, which later belonged to Mr. Martin. The next old house is the Eben Hutchinson house and on the opposite side was the Judge Holten house, Mr. Israel Adams living in the east end and Mr. Philemon Putnam in the other. Mr. Adams had a fine garden. The two buttonwood trees that now stand in front of this house must be very old, but they seem to be the same size and as thrifty as they were sixty years ago. From there to the First church there has been but little change.

Now we come to a spot worthy of remembrance where many churches have been erected since 1672, and where doubtless there will be a church for all the generations to come. There are pleasant memories that cluster around the old church and the old chapel where Parson Braman extemporized most interestingly Sunday evenings, and where the singing schools and the debating societies met. Prior to the building of the Maple Street Church, the church and the galleries were well filled. Sometimes even the singers' seats which would seat a hundred or more were fairly well filled. If there were any in the church who wanted to sing they could go up there and go back any time they desired. If they could not sing so very well, it was all right, there was so much instrumental music. William Preston played the double bass viol, Mr. Bateman the single bass. There were two clarinets, one or two violins, one flute, a trombone and tuba. I do not remember all the players. There were generally two or three of the Verry boys. There was a large family of them and they were all musicians. There was more or less dissension with the singers. Some of them pre-



THE OLD TAPLEY-HYDE HOUSE ON HYDE STREET, DEMOLISHED ABOUT 1870

Reproduced from description given by William L. Hyde.

ferred the end seats, and as there were not end seats enough to go round it necessarily created more or less ill feeling; notwithstanding all this, the music was a very interesting part of the services. My father was a member of this church and a constant attendant for over fifty years. Beyond the church there are a few historical places. The first is the house built by Dr. Wadsworth, a fine old house and well preserved, now owned and occupied by Mrs. Austin Wilkins and her son, she now being the only survivor of a family of nine children. Father Caleb Prentiss, coming from Marblehead in 1840, bought the farm on Forest street, later owned by Dean Kimball, and in 1844 bought the Dr. Wadsworth place, and sold his farm to Mr. Kimball. Mr. Kimball moved from his farm on Hog Hill. He was a very worthy citizen, ever ready to aid to the utmost in any good cause. The next is the Deacon Elijah Hutchinson house at the head of the old Common, and back of the common the Prince house, where the mother of Moses and Amos lived. A short distance up Ingersoll street is the beautiful mansion of the Peabodys, now owned and occupied by Wm. C. Endicott. The Highlands is a beautiful section of the town, and the view from Newbury street one of the finest.

My father's family was very closely associated with the Tapleys, especially with Gilbert and Col. Jesse as they were near neighbors. My father moved from the Collins house to the Tapley homestead in the spring of 1836. Asa Tapley, the father of Gilbert and Jesse was then living there, but passed away the following July. My father bought sixty-five acres with the buildings in 1844. The house frame was made of oak timbers, the old style leanto, quite large with four large rooms below and four chambers with the large chimney in the center, also very nice Franklin fire-places in the parlor and sitting rooms and a large fire-place in the kitchen with a large brick oven. There were three cellars, a dairy cellar, vegetable cellar and a cellar under the parlor with a trap door to get into it. This last named cellar was not used, and I cannot imagine what it was intended for. This house was evidently one of the best type of farm houses built in the early period. The out-buildings consisted of a large barn some distance away, on the west, with two open sheds and a large onion house on the east end.

My father kept one or two yoke of oxen, twelve to fifteen cows and three horses. On the east end of the house was a woodshed and carpenter's shop combined, with a bin for dry-

ing tan used for fuel. Next east was the corn barn, and chaise house, the two-wheeled chaise being used up to the late fifties for pleasure riding. This house was located on a lane running from Collins street to Pine, it being necessary to open three gates to go through.

It has been said that this house was built by Gilbord Tapley, the grandfather of this family of Tapleys. It is recorded that Samuel Nurse, John Tarbell and Thomas Preston owned much of the land in this vicinity. There were three of the old leanto houses here near together, the outward appearance the same, Samuel Nurse's, John Tarbell's and Asa Tapley's. The Tapley estate joined the Nurse estate and between them was a piece of meadow land, across which was a path built up quite high, evidently where these families travelled back and forth, traces of which can now be seen. This path was always used by my father's family when visiting Matthew or Orin Putnam, who lived in the Nurse house. This meadow was covered with water in the winter time, making good skating, and often times in the spring of the year, the wild ducks and geese would light there. Father always had the old flint lock gun that he kept in the wood house ready for them. In those days we never locked up anything, not even the house at night time. This is pretty good evidence that the old residents were pretty honest, *some* of them might exaggerate, but they would not steal.

Directly in front of the house and across the roadway, was a fine garden enclosed by a picket fence with a gate in the center and a gravel path that led to the rear fence with flower beds on both sides. There were four large mulberry trees and one very large apple tree, with currant and gooseberry bushes in abundance, also a nice asparagus bed, with lilac bushes in three corners. Just west of the garden was the well, thirty feet deep with the old oaken bucket and the windlass. This well was used in hot weather as a refrigerator, the universal custom at that period. There was another well at the barn, where the stock were watered.

My father, Elisha Gould Hyde, was born at Wolfboro, N. H., in 1803 and came to Marblehead in 1820, where he lived with Hon. William Reed until December, 1829. He joined the Lafayette Guards in 1824 at the time of the visit of General Lafayette. On Dec. 29, 1829, he married Eliza Jane Cass, whose home was in Meredith, N. H., but who at that time was in Marblehead on a visit to her uncle, Jonathan Cass, pro-

prietor of the stage line to Boston. From 1830 to 1833, Mr. Hyde lived at the old homestead in Wolfboro. He came to Danvers in March of that year. About 1870 the old house off Collins street was torn down and he built a new house on Collins street where he resided until his death in 1884. He was active in the State Militia and on Apr. 1, 1839, was appointed Sergeant Major of the Third Regiment, First Brigade, Second Division, by Col. Jesse Tapley. From 1843 until his death he was a member of the First Church, where a memorial window has been placed.

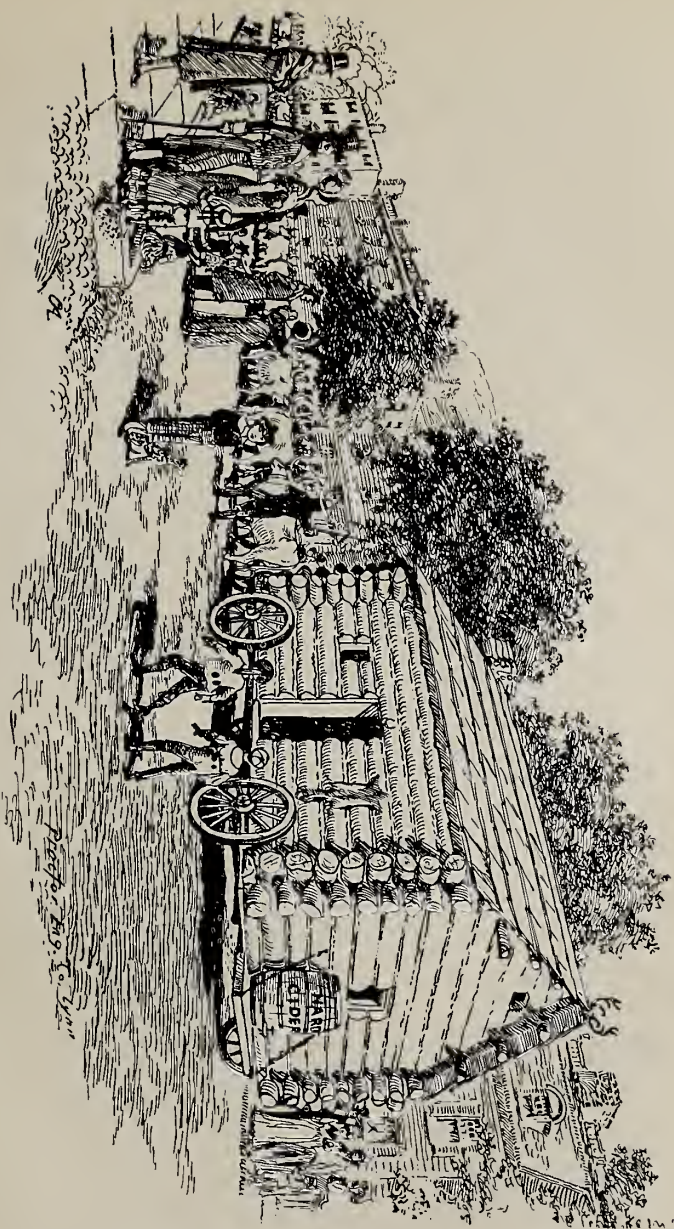
Mr. Asa Tapley had a large family of children, six boys settling here in Danvers and one daughter, Mrs. Hicks Richards. Nathan and Asa were brick makers and farmers. Daniel a farmer, Jesse a farmer and shoe manufacturer, and Gilbert also manufactured shoes. I have heard him say that he packed his shoes in barrels and sent them by vessel to Baltimore and other southern cities. There was a shoe peg factory where the carpet factory was afterward built, which was run by Mr. Wyatt Woodman, and 1200 bushels of pegs per annum were made here. Mr. Gilbert Tapley manufactured woolen carpets. The weavers were mostly Scotch people, very intelligent and thrifty. There are many of their descendants now residents of Danvers and vicinity.

Perley Tapley acquired a great reputation for moving houses. Many of the houses now standing in Tapleyville were moved there by him. The large house that now stands on the corner of Pine and Adams streets was the Shaw house that formerly stood on Essex street, Salem, where the Empire Theatre now stands. He used oxen altogether in his operations and sometimes would have twenty yoke of oxen which were easily picked up among the farmers. From my father's, he could be seen coming up Pine Street, walking back and forth with his ox-goad over his shoulder, talking to his oxen and urging some of the shirkers along with his goad stick. He could be heard long before he came in sight. During the Presidential campaign of Gen. William H. Harrison in 1840, he had a log cabin built by Putnam and Kenney and with twenty yoke of oxen marched in a procession through the streets of Salem on the Fourth of July of that year. The writer remembers the procession as it passed through Essex street. The Salem Gazette of July 6, 1840, says: "The most attractive feature in all the processions of the day was the noble log cabin erected by the workmen of Danvers Plains, a busy place where pauperism,

drunkenness and idleness are equally unknown. It was drawn by as noble a team of oxen as ever graced a cattle show, twenty yoke of the strong and well trained animals being under the direction of Mr. Perley Tapley, the well known commander of such forces. Over the front door the latch string of which was not pulled in, was a suitable place for a choir of singers, who occupied it and whose really excellent music kept a throng constantly in audience, while they were performing. The cabin was decorated with coon skins, and other appendages indicative of Western life. The banner from North Danvers had a representation of the Collins house, well known as the headquarters of the British Tories under command of General Gage. Since General Gage left this mansion, Tories have been scarce in Danvers. The procession was very long and as respectable in appearance and character as any one that was formed during the day in all our broad land. It was indeed the flower of Essex County." In the same issue of the Gazette, there were two and a half columns describing the procession. There were delegations from all the surrounding towns. It doubtless was the longest procession that ever marched through the streets of Salem.

It is also recorded that this was the beginning of this style of political campaigning. This campaign of "Tippicanoe and Tyler, too," was waged with relentless vigor by the press and in many other ways. There were two brass campaign medals that were issued by the Whigs and Democrats, specimens of which are now in the possession of this Society. On one side of the Whig's, it says: "The people's choice, The hero of Tippicanoe," with the log cabin in the centre. The other side: "Major General Wm. H. Harrison, Born, Feb. 9, 1773." The Democratic Medal had on one side: "Martin Van Buren, Born, Dec. 5, 1782." The other side: "Weighed in the Balance and found wanting." The Whigs were represented on one end of a balance and Democrats on the other, the latter the heavy weights.

That cabin was hauled up and stood by the side of the road just above Mr. Tapley's large barn on the right hand side of Pine street for a long time. The boys used to climb on top of it and Mr. Tapley's only boy, Moses, fell from it and injured himself, which was said to be the cause of his death. He had six daughters, one, Mrs. Nathan (Louise) Putnam, now living in Riverside, California. There were twenty girls and six boys that I can now recall, children of the six



THE LOG CABIN BUILT FOR THE HARRISON CAMPAIGN IN 1840

Reproduced from description given by William L. Hyde.

brothers of that generation of Tapleys. But two are now living, Mrs. Nathan Putnam and Mrs. Lydia A. Reed, daughter of Nathan. There were three of this family who were interested in military affairs, being Colonels in the State Militia, Nathan, Gilbert and Jesse. It was a peaceful period of our country during their military life, but not so monotonous as one might imagine, as they had their annual musters and their sham fights. The musters were about as much of a holiday as the Fourth of July. The last one I have any recollection of was on the Burley farm field, off Poplar street. I have heard my father relate his experience in the sham fight at Tapley's brook in 1824. It was between the Marblehead and the Danvers Companies. It came very near to a real fight. The Marblehead Company backed the Danvers Company over a stone wall and their guns got so hot that they could hardly hold them.

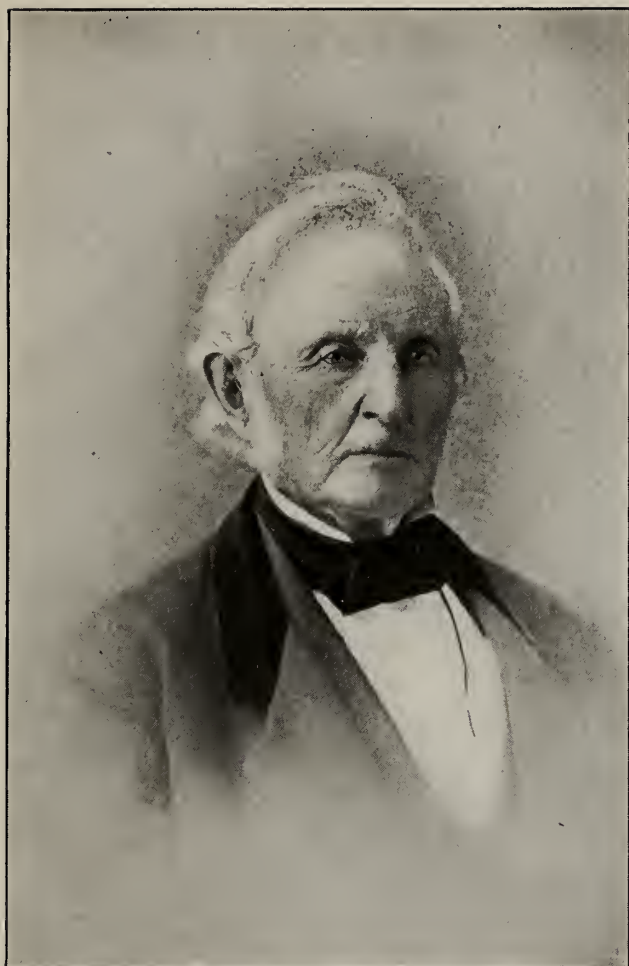
In volume 1 of this Society's publications, also in volume 4, page 121, reference is made to a servant of Judge Collins, Mrs. Mehitable Harris. She lived and died in a very old unpainted house that stood very near the house now the residence of Mr. Frank Dale on Sylvan street. Her sister, Mrs. Griffin lived with her. They came from Nova Scotia. My father looked after them and was the executor of Mrs. Harris' will. The account rendered in the inventory Apr. 5, 1842, showed that the executor had paid: to Mrs. Sally Griffin, sister, \$87; printer for publishing notices, \$1.50; Sally Griffin, nursing, \$69; John W. Cass, coffin, \$4; Joseph Shedd, will, \$6.15; Dr. George Osgood, \$8.45; John M. Haley, \$2.05; Mary McIntire's bill, \$4; Asa Tapley, \$3.75; Elbridge Guilford's bill, \$4; Asa Tapley, \$3.75; executor for settling estate, \$15.16; total, \$218.88. Mrs. Harris was buried in the small burying ground back of the Collins house. The writer was at his uncle John Cass's, next door neighbor, a great deal, and used to go in and out of this old house. I remember it had a very large fire-place and Mrs. Harris would occasionally give me one of the large copper cents, such as was in circulation at that time, and set me down in one corner of the fire-place to shine it up with wood ashes. My uncle John Cass, who married a daughter of Asa Tapley, and whose daughter, Mrs. Abby Marsh now lives in Hartford, Connecticut, made sashes and blinds. He also made coffins. Everything was hand work, at that time. You will still find some of the old houses with the hand made blinds.

I would like to say a few words about Felton's Corner and

the old red school house that stood on the corner of Sylvan and Prospect streets. This school house was built in 1795 and was called a proprietor's school house. In 1800 it was bought by the town, costing \$323.80. The school districts were laid out that year, nine in all. District No. 6, as this district was called, was located very near the center of the town and covered a very large territory, starting at Samuel Nurse's, corner of Hobart and Pine streets and near the brook at the Holten street burying grounds and reaching south to the Osborne place, just this side of the Railroad crossing, now in Peabody, almost to Wilson's corner and as far as the Page house or Crane river on Purchase street and from Dodge's Brook that crosses Andover street over Hog Hill to Proctor's Corner. I attended this school in 1840. There are but a few now living who attended school in this old school house. Miss Louisa Lander, the sculptor, whose home was what is now the Rogers Farm, Mrs. Harriet Felton Rhodes who now lives at the old homestead on Mt. Pleasant, Mrs. Lydia A. Reed, daughter of Nathan Tapley, Miss Eliza W. Preston and Mrs. B. R. Tibbetts who lives on Oak street. These are all that I can recall and all are octogenarians. This old school house was bought by John Cross and moved to Collins street, opposite the railroad station, where he and his sister Hannah lived for many years and died there. It is now used for a dwelling house, and never was painted while they lived. It was the same old red school house and it looked nearly as well as it ever did. No wonder that there were so many red school houses in the country.

This old school house had but one room and according to the printed schedule of 1830 contained eighty pupils. Many of these were among the elder ones when the writer attended the school in 1840. Miss Eliza W. Preston is the only one that I recall now living of the 1830 class. She afterwards taught school in the brick school house in 1847 and 8.

In 1841 the brick school house was built, where the writer attended school up to the time the district was divided in 1846. A short time since I had the pleasure of being shown over this old school house by Mr. Warren L. Pike, the present caretaker, and one of my old schoolmates and the only one of the boys now living that I know of. I think he is entitled to the credit of being a very efficient caretaker. The heating plant in the basement and the sanitary arrangements seemed to me to be a model system and kept with scrupulous neatness. Everything seemed to be up-to-date,



ELISHA GOULD HYDE

1803 - 1884

up stairs and down. Just seventy-five years have passed and the school house seems to be better today in all respects. The old seats and benches were made of pine wood, hacked and cut up by jack knives. Most of the female teachers were residents of Danvers, and quite a few of the male teachers, and they did not hesitate to punish the pupils when they deserved it.

I am indebted to Miss H. P. Felton for this old schedule of the pupils of 1830:

	Age	Reading	Writing	Grammar	Geography	Arithmetic	History
Lydia Richardson	15	1	1		1	1	
Hannah Richardson	13	1	1	1	1	1	
Susan Tapley (Asa)	13	1	1	1	1	1	
Elisa F. Nurse		1	1	1	1	1	
Mariah W. Putnam		1				1	
Emily Tapley (Daniel)	14	1		1	1	1	
Avis Richardson	11	1		1	1	1	
Mary Ann Parker	12	1	1	1	1	1	1
Harriet Abbot	13	1		1		1	
Fidelia Wilkins	12	1	1	1		1	1
Dorcas Dresser		1		1			
Mary Ann Taply (Daniel)	12	1	1	1	1	1	
Mary Ann Smith	12	1		1			1
Augusta Tapley (Asa)	11	1	1	1	1	1	1
Sally J. Price	10	1	1	1	1	1	1
Abigail A. Richardson	9	1	1		1	1	
Abigail A. Wardwell		1	1		1	1	
Fidelia J. Tapley (Gilbert)	9	1	1		1	1	
Hannah Legro		1	1			1	
Lucinda N. Preston							
Louisa Legro	8	1	1	1		1	
Hannah Bose	9	1	1	1	1	1	
Harriet B. Sias		1	1			1	
Juliet Winslow	11	1	1			1	
Mary Nurse		1				1	
Laura Ann Potter		1	1		1	1	
Martha W. Potter	6	1			1	1	
Caroline Tapley (Asa)	6	1				1	
Elvira Tapley (Daniel)	7	1				1	
Martha S. Richards	7	1				1	
Dolly W. Putnam		1				1	

	Age	Reading	Writing	Grammar	Geography	Arithmetic	History
Elisabeth Parker		1				1	
Rebecca P. Felton	6	1				1	
Lucretia Legro		1	1			1	
Mary L. Twombly	5	1				1	
Eliza W. Preston	6	1				1	
Mary Ann Ross	8	1				1	
Lucy Ann Parker	7	1				1	
Martha Richardson	5	1				1	
Martha A. Felton	4	1					
Caroline Wilson	5	1					
Hannah F. Marsh	4	1					
Lydia Deland	11	1					
Sally Deland	8	1					
Elisa Woodward	10	1					
Elisa M. Pike	4	1					
Annette A. C. Lee	4	1					
Susan Legro	4	1					
Elisa Ann Barker	5	1					
Sarah E. Tapley (Perley)	4	1					
Elisabeth Butler	5	1					
Clarisa Richardson	3	1					
Mary P. Tapley (Nathan)	3	1					
Elisabeth F. Tapley (Asa)	4	1					
Mary Elisa Felton	4	1					
Phebe Elisa Cobb	3	1					
Sarah M. Tapley (Daniel)	3	1					
Ann Elizabeth White	3	1					
Wm. T. Felton		1	1	1		1	
Nathan S. Proctor		1	1	1		1	
George Tapley,		1	1	1		1	
Henry Gowing	10	1	1	1		1	
Warren Legro	11	1	1				
Wentworth Winchester		1	1				
Wm. H. Felton	8	1	1	1	1	1	
Wm. Bose	7	1				1	
Saml. O. Legro	6	1				1	
Gilbert A. Tapley	7	1				1	
Wm. Wait	7	1					
Jacob Parker	6	1					
Henry Potter		1					

	Age	Reading	Writing	Grammar	Geography	Arithmetic	History
John Henry Parker	5	1					
Warren Bose	4	1					
Albert Potter		1					
Franklin Deland	4	1					
James Pike	2	1					
Annie Gowing	5	1					
Nathan A. Felton	2						
George Winchester	4	1					

The Essex turnpike running from Salem to Merrimac River was built in 1804, over this ran daily a four-horse stage and a great deal of heavy teaming from the vessels that came in to the Salem wharfs. We boys had to be very careful when sliding down the hill on Prospect street, not to come in collision with the teams. This hill was a great source of pleasure in the winter time. Mr. Daniel Felton used to loan us his sleigh and the master, Mr. Joseph Welch, would go up and steer it for us. In the early history of Danvers, Felton's Corner was a very prominent place as most of the town's business was done here. Nathan Felton was one of the most prominent citizens of the town. It is recorded that in 1792 he was tax collector at the age of twenty-two years, when twenty-eight, a Selectman, which office he held for twenty-one years, town clerk for twenty-eight years. Representative for fifteen years. He was also one of the visiting school committee and chairman of a committee with Daniel Putnam and Dr. Andrew Nichols to define the powers and duties of the school committee, which report became a part of the laws of the Commonwealth.

He also had a general country store here. In 1814 he was succeeded by his nephew, Daniel Felton, who continued the business for twenty-five years. The house he lived in now stands on the corner of Andover and Prospect streets where his daughter, Miss H. P. Felton now resides. She and Mrs. Harriet Felton Rhodes, daughter of Nathaniel Felton, I think are the only survivors of that generation.

Even in the forties there was quite a little business here. Mr. Daniel Felton had a grocery store and Mr. John Pike, the blacksmith shop, the latter being a very busy place, where the shoes and nails for the horses and oxen were made

by hand. Many of the children, like the writer, carried their dinners and during noon hours would watch the work at the blacksmith shop. Shoeing oxen was quite a difficult process, but Mr. Pike was equal to anything where muscle was needed, reminding us of Longfellow's "The Village Blacksmith," which was in our readers.

Mr. Mathew Hooper, one of the most substantial business men of the town, had a box factory that stood near the roadway that goes down to the river on the left side of Andover street, going toward Peabody, and he built and lived in the brick house just below, now, I think, 131 Andover street. His box factory, it is said, was moved to Tapleyville by Perley Tapley, and used for the first carpet factory. Mr. Hooper also made bricks. He moved from here to the Port and built the brick house now owned and occupied by J. Fred Hussey. These two houses are considered some of the very best, both as to material and workmanship, as Mr. Hooper was thorough in what he undertook to do. He owned the iron foundry where he made castings and also iron for nails and horse shoes. The nails made by hand from this iron were called wrought iron nails and were much more durable than the nails now made by machine. Mr. William Endicott, who lived in the old Endicott house at the Port, and who was for many years the very efficient moderator at town meetings once said that he shingled his house with oiled shingles and wrought iron nails and they stood for sixty years, which would seem to prove that the nails were much more durable than the modern ones.

WAGES PAID IN DANVERS IN 1802.

"Voted men's labor on the highways be one dollar pr. day. Voted a team to consist of one yoke of Oxen and one horse and driver be two dollars and thirty three cents pr. day. Voted a good horse and horse Cart be one dollar pr. day. Voted that for boys labor the Surveyor shall allow what he thinks they earn."—*Neck of Land Records*, Mar. 2, 1802.

ON THE PICTURE OF A POET.

By LUCY LARCOM.

WRITTEN UPON THE PRESENTATION OF WHITTIER'S PORTRAIT
TO THIS SOCIETY, MARCH 21, 1892.

There is no perfect portrait of a face,
Because each life has every human trait,
And the new thought the older must displace
With changed expression: as we watch and wait,
Of twenty men we catch a passing glance,
Gazing into one human countenance.

It is the subtle blending of the whole
In its own wonderful, peculiar way,
That makes the personality, the soul,
The Presence that must always with us stay:—
We in the farthest world's remotest zone
Must recognize the friend our heart has known.

No portrait can do more than glimpse or hint
The man beloved, the being undefined
Who still eludes the finest brush's tint,—
A living, breathing vision of the mind.
Yet see! The poet's look, the artist's touch!
Let us be thankful that we have so much!

WILLIAM CLARK, LOYALIST.

FROM THE ORIGINAL LETTER IN POSSESSION OF THIS
SOCIETY.

“To the first Church of Christ in Danvers
“Brethren Beloved in our Common Lord!

“Intending, by Divine permission, to receive ordination from the Bishop of London, as a minister of the *Church of England*, in which Holy Church I have for some months past had my stated Communion and which, with all proper deference & respect to the opinions of many Good & excellent men who Dissent from it, I cannot But Look upon as the Brightest Ornament of reformed Christianity, and whereas my relation to your Chh. remains as yet undissolved, & therefore that I may not seem wanting in Charity or to Break from ye Communion Thro prejudice or Disaffection, I now ask a Dismission from you.

“Our National Catholick Church, formed so entirely on the practice of the apostles in the New Testament, as not to insist on a particular Covenanting and agreement, Beside, a Consent to the Gospel Covenant Ratified By receiving the Holy Sacraments,—Its Extended arms Being open for the reception of all Christians, of every Denomination, That Believe & Worship one God, & hope for Life & Salvation Thro the same Savior (according to that Form of sound words, called The Apostles Creed), I say for these reasons there is nothing more required of you but to Dissolve my relation to you by a vote of the Chh.

“To give you the reasons of my conformity to the National Communion, which my Late Hond. Father & many Good men have thought erroneous & superstitious; to give you the reasons I say would protract this Epistle to a disagreeable Length, & probably give Disgust to some, whose Tender minds I would not willingly offend. This I can & must say, that I have proceeded thus far in preparing for Holy Orders in another Communion with the approbation of my conscience

& a sense of duty; with a mind inquisitive after truth & a sincere and pure intention to promote the same & by the Blessing of Heaven to help forward the Salvation of Souls. As I leave all men to Judge & think for themselves in Religious matters, so I Humbly lay claim to the same privilege, & am awed & determined by no human sentiment so much as by that Divine Direction & Command of our Saviour, "Call no man Father on Earth," &c.

My affection, Benevolence & Good will you may ever depend upon, and I cannot conclude without dropping a tear of Condolence with you, under a Sorrowful Breach Divine Providence has made upon you, in removing your Late Pastor (My Hond. Father) by death! Call to mind his Labours of Love, his Vigilance in his masters Work & his care for the good of your Souls. Let his Doctrine & instructions sink Deep in your hearts & Bring forth fruit in your lives. Let your Choice of a Successor next to his pulpit performances, Be directed by the Piety of his Life & Conversation. This you will find of unknown influence in the work he is to be engaged in.

"Finally, Brethren, Farewell! Be Perfect, Be of Good Comfort, Be of One Mind, and May you & I with all good Christians of every Denomination Thro the Merit of our Common Lord, meet hereafter in that world of perfect union & peace, where our Lord's own Prayer Shall be fulfilled to a Tittle, 'Father I will that they all may be *One*, as I in thee & thou in me, that they also may be one in us.'

"Your ready Servant in all things, wherein I may,

WM. CLARK.

"Dedham, August 10th, 1768."

STONE AGE IMPLEMENTS OF ESSEX COUNTY.

READ AT A MEETING OF THIS SOCIETY, FEB. 19, 1917.

BY WILLIAM P. KNAPP.

We are told that every part of the inhabited world has had its stone age. This age is not of any one period of time, but is a part of each country's history. The stone age in one country is not dependent upon that of another country. Doubtless the first implements made by a people living in a stone age were of the rudest form and made from stones that came nearest in shape to the forms of weapons or other implements desired. For example, a piece of slaty stone, while lacking durability, could by a very little rude chipping, be made to serve the purpose of an arrow-point or knife. In the forming of implements requiring more lasting material and least liable to breaking, such harder materials, as experience had shown were most readily chipped, were used. What better time to study the stone implements is there than now, when we have the facts already learned about the various articles as a foundation. A great incentive to such a study is a collection of the various articles used in war, the chase, and various other of the pursuits of the life of this stone-age people. For these relics of a bygone people are becoming harder to find. Every year the collector has less in this line to encourage him. So the present seems to offer more inducements to one starting a study of the subject than will a time five, ten or twenty years later.

The main thing is not to make a large collection of specimens, but to learn all that can be learned from the various implements that come to our notice, of the uses to which each was put; also of the customs and habits in war, peace, religion, superstition and all the things that made up their lives as a whole. At least these are some of the things that will suggest themselves to the student. While books have been written about the stone age in other parts of our country, we find very little mention of the implements of our immediate section. Although there were many places where the

materials from which the implements were chipped, were more suitable for fine workmanship, than the pophyry and quartz of our coast, still there is no doubt that this section of the coast was for years a vast camping place, or rather there were a great number of smaller camps forming one unit. As one gets interested in the study, the question will arise, where can I find evidence of the dwelling of this stone age people? The answer is written on a hundred hills, near many a brook and spring, where chippings (small flakes of the materials from which the implements were made) can be found and in some most favorable locations by thousands. Here in some spot of this kind, the collector is more than likely to add some article of more or less interest to his collection. Supposing that you have found what at first sight seems a mere fragment of stone, then the fact dawns upon you that it is more than that, man's mind has made it something higher. How was it made into this form with its shapely lines and ornamental chipping, so different from the natural stone when first taken from the sea shore? How was this chipping done? There are a number of methods cited. As to the manner of chipping implements, one of these is by heating the stone quite hot and then touching it where the chipping is desired with a stick wet in water, thus causing the flake to chip from the implement. Another method illustrated in a picture at the Smithsonian Museum at Washington, D. C., represents the arrow maker as pounding off the chippings with a piece of stone. The third and seemingly the best method at least for stones of the nature of our shore rocks is as follows: The stone to be used is flaked from a larger piece, giving a thin fragment of most any shape. Then the maker, taking a piece of hard wood or bone, places the flaked fragment with one edge on some firm substance like hard wood or stone, presses against the sharp edge with his chipping tool, forcing off a small chipping of the stone, then a little further in another chip; and so on till he has chipped the whole length of one side. Then reversing his partially chipped implement he repeats the operation on the other side. This process continues and the size of the chippings varied by the angles at which the maker held his stone, at last comes the result, a shapely arrow point or knife. This process applied also to spear points, flaked knives and other implements.

Of the arrow points and kindred implements found here in our county, a large majority are made from pophyry. White

quartz, smoky quartz and jasper go to make up a large part of the balance but sometimes one will find other materials used also.

There are many other forms of stone weapons, and of these the hatchets are perhaps as interesting as any and include a larger variety of shapes. There are some with well polished surfaces and of nearly the shape of the hatchets we use today. Some have grooves picked around them for the attaching of a handle, and again, similar shaped implements without the grooves, evidently used as a hand tool. Next among the grooved tools or weapons we may class the war club heads, made from round or oval stones, from some brook bed. In these the groove is picked around the stone for the purpose of attaching the handle as in the case of the grooved hatchets. Following these we have the plummet or sinker. This is usually pear-shaped and the stem end so cut away that a button of stone is left for attaching a line to the implement. These latter implements have of late years been given new names and ascribed to new uses. We have here given the name sinker that was formerly used in describing this class of specimens. Turning again for a moment to the chipped implements we find one that is quite common and is made from nearly every kind of stone used by the stone age people in this vicinity. This is the flesher or scraper; a spoon-shaped implement so chipped as to give at least one sharp, scraping edge for removing the flesh or fat from the skins of the deer and other wild animals that were used for food or otherwise by this stone age people. Also in this class of implements is the drill chipped from stone similar to that used in arrow points and like implements. It resembles a long slim arrow point and was used in perforating stone and shell for use as ornaments or otherwise.

Another branch or group of utensils included the earthen and soapstone pottery, of which many pieces have been found in our county. Of the earthen pottery specimens as a general thing are small as from its fragile nature the frosts and working of the soil by cultivation has broken it into small specimens. These specimens can easily be picked out from pieces of present day make as each of the old war pieces is shown by the mixture in the clay (before firing) of small particles of white quartz and in some places of broken clam shell. These fragments of pottery are of two classes, one decorated with various combinations of lines and dots and scratches made before the clay was burned. Then the plain

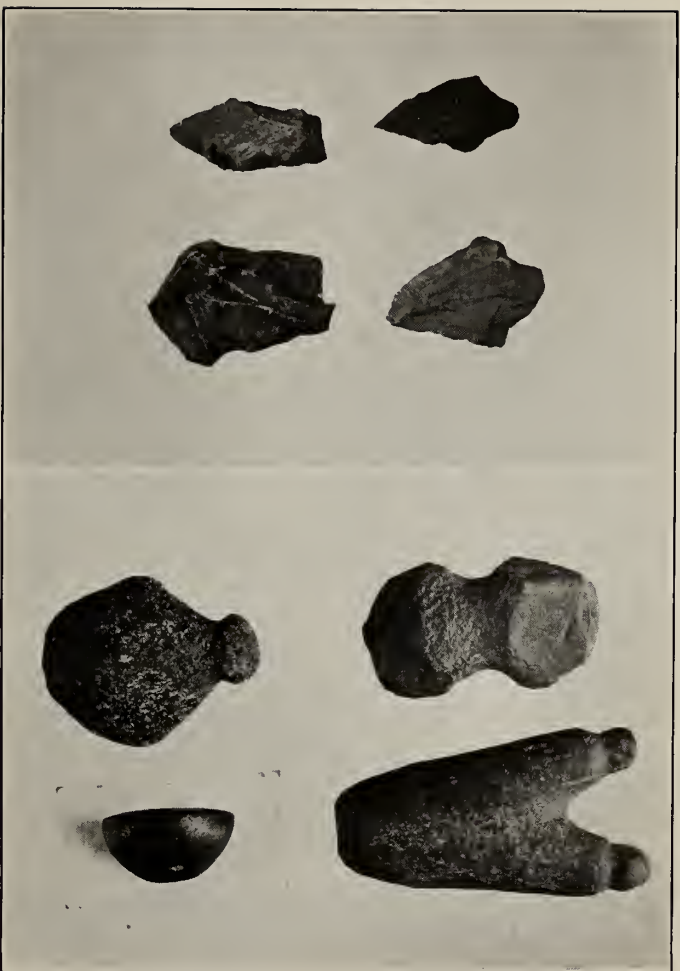
or undecorated pieces which are the same as the decorated in all respects except the omission of the lines and scratches. Another form of pottery, the soapstone, is also found frequently, also in fragments. These pieces are parts of cooking vessels made somewhere in Southern New Hampshire, probably, as there are a number of places there where soapstone is quarried. These vessels were made on top of the quarries, bottom side up, and after this had been formed, the article thus made was split from the solid stone and the inside of the vessel ground out by the use of a stick and sand. Some of these vessels were made with ears or projections on two or more sides which helped support the vessel when placed over a fire. While these vessels were not native to our county, still the fact of their being found here in numbers shows that they were a part of the life history of the people using implements of stone for all purposes where the people of today are supplied with articles made of various metals.

As one studies this subject, questions will arise, as interest increases. Among these will perhaps be this one, When were these implements made, or how long ago was the stone age? Does a finely finished implement indicate that it is of a more recent make than one of ruder lines and workmanship? Does depth buried in the soil give us any data as to its age? In answer to these last two questions we must say that neither of these questions can be answered otherwise than in the negative, because, first, a finely finished specimen found side by side with one of rude outline would simply indicate that the rude one was the work of a man who had made his implement just good enough. The other was the embodiment of the artistic sense of the man who saw an idea of beauty in his stone and had brought this idea out in the fine lined, beautifully worked implement. The artist embodied his conception of the beauty he saw perhaps in a leaf model for his arrow point. Of these two people, the first was a mere mechanic, the second an artist yet they may have been contemporaries, so we have solved nothing in answering our first question. Now as to the second one, the answer is as indefinite as is that to the first. Does the depth an implement is buried in the ground indicate ancient origin? It does not, for in ploughing the land the soil is turned up some eight or ten inches in depth, and some where in the turf the implement lies buried between the top and bottom of the upturned earth. Now as the soil is cultivated and the turf broken up,

the implements of the different depths are mingled and all knowledge of their original depth is then destroyed, so we have proved nothing as regards their age.

The attempt to make a collection of these relics of a bygone age and people will open up a wide field for study. One will be led to seek information, and will not be satisfied to say this is only a piece of stone. Man's intelligence has made it more than a waste stone. So, intelligence will seek to know all that can be known of its history, of a time when it, perhaps, was not even a stone, but a mass of vapor, the various changes in its formation, and then after intelligence had separated it from its fellow stone fragments and made it a part of the history of the stone age in Essex County. This is only one of the many directions in which one will seek to know all that can be known, and by doing so perhaps help to add something however small, still of interest to the seeker after the facts in this study.

In starting to make a collection of these interesting reminders of this old time people one should not get discouraged if at first he does not find an abundance of perfect implements. The collecting as a whole will be slow, and though at times good success will come, still one must make up his mind to slow, steady work. Do not get discouraged if large results do not seem to follow your search. You will have gained in experience that will be pleasant to recall in the future. You will associate with your success many a pleasant hour in the fields, perhaps in early spring time when the newly arrived birds are all about you and their songs make music for you on every side. The spring feeling is in your blood and the warm air makes it good to be alive and out of doors. If you have hunted a piece of land till it seems there could be nothing left to find, perhaps the next plowing will turn up in sight one or more specimens and pay you for another hunting over of the land. That this is so may be seen from a little experience of the writer, because the last specimen found was in the first piece of ground on which he really hunted, and many of the best hunting grounds today are some of the old ones that every one knows of and that have been hunted by nearly every collector of this vicinity. After many years' search by collectors over the land near the Endicott cemetery "The Pines", as it was formerly called, at least two or three stone hatchets have been picked up within a little over a year. These specimens are so large that they do not readily escape the collector's notice and are considered



SLATE ARROWHEADS

Very Ancient

HAMMER
SINKER

"INDETERMINATE"
COUNTER

UNUSUAL SPECIMENS FOUND WITHIN TWO MILES OF DANVERS SQUARE.

as among the best things one can find. There seems to be an idea that there is some secret about the search for these implements, that the holders of this secret knowledge alone can make a success of this search. I am going to reveal this secret and then you will be on equal terms with the most successful collector.

First, I will point out some of those pieces of land that have been most successfully hunted and which are the best prospects today. I will state them in the order in which they have yielded a crop of specimens. The Pope land between the overhead Andover street bridge and "Needham's Cut." All the land in this vicinity has been successfully hunted by myself and others. Next in order, the land near the Cresse & Cook new factory, back to, and including "Endicott Hill". After this in order would be the land on the Peabody side at the head of the "Hanson Pond." These have been the best hunting grounds and have yielded the writer a number of hundreds of good specimens. So much for the places; next for the outfit. This is not expensive or hard to get. A pocket knife will provide all that is needed in this direction. Cut a stick as a help in hunting that will allow you to stand erect and use its point as a means of turning over every stone that gives any promise of being a work of these stone age people. Often, as soon as one learns to distinguish between the common field stones with their natural breakage and the chipping left by the arrow maker, the point of the stick will show what appeared before being disturbed, as only a chipping or flake, to be perhaps an arrow point or knife or some of the other finer implements which were used by these people. Do not slight any piece of stone, however small, and if in glancing over the surface of the ground some peculiarities of a piece of stone meets your notice, turn it over and see what it is.

As an illustration of the success of this method of procedure, about a year ago in mid-winter, after a thaw that cleared the fields of snow and ice, the writer was hunting near "Needham Cut." While prospecting for specimens, he came to a wall and beyond found as forbidding a prospect as one could well see. Weeds were there knee high and the ground was freely scattered with rocks of all sizes. With a feeling of disgust at the prospect and the remark to myself "Well, it's no use to hunt that land," I was about to give up the search in that direction when as the eyes glanced a farewell look over the field, a peculiar stone some twenty feet

from the wall attracted my notice, again I changed my mind and said, "I will just see what that stone is, any way." So over the wall, up to a pile of weeds and then what was my surprise to see a nicely polished stone, blade half buried in the weeds and on using the stick, a fine celt or hand hatchet was exposed and a specimen of which anyone might be proud added to my collection. In looking over one's collection one will run across many a specimen that will bring back to his mind the whole list of attendant circumstances connected with its finding. Here is a fine specimen of a reddish granite club head which reminds me of a zero morning, after a fierce blizzard, and the ground nearly everywhere covered with a foot of snow. From the top of Mt. Burnet, where I had gone for a view, two small pieces of land, swept clear of snow, were in sight, one at the foot of the South side of the hill, another down toward the Beverly end of the hill. I sought the first named land and there frozen into the soil as firm as steel right on the surface lay this club head, with its groove in plain sight as if asking some one to find it. On a cold Christmas day near the top of the hill by the Endicott cemetery, with the ground hard frozen, hunting brought me to a spot where about one-third of a soapstone bowl laid frozen in the soil. As I had forgotten to bring anything with me to dig from the frozen ground anything I might find on my way, passing along the railroad track, two loose spikes attracted my attention and they were taken along as a substitute for a screwdriver, the usual winter implement.

With these spikes, one used as a chisel, the other as a hammer, the specimen was rescued from its position and added to our collection.

On a fine spring morning while searching near the "Purity Spring", on the section of lands first spoken of in my list of favorable prospects, I had met with fair success and secured three or four quite good specimens for my day's work. Looking over the wall, between the field I had just hunted, and the next one, I found rather a dubious prospect. The land had been planted to potatoes and a crop of these vegetables and a larger crop of weeds had been raised. The potatoes had been harvested and the weeds had not. Now as this piece of land when at its best had given good results, I started in to hunt it, despite the unfavorable outlook. Down the first row where the potatoes had grown, near the lower end I saw a slim piece of stone with a groove around it, only one small piece and the groove was exposed. With the stick

soon was exposed a "something", what I do not know, and no one who might be considered as authority on the subject can do any better than the late Professor John Sears, who, when he saw the specimen, remarked that while he did not know what its use might have been, this much was plain, I had the privilege of calling it anything I chose, as it was the only one of the kind that any one knew of, and nowhere in all the pictures of such implements had there been a picture of anything at all resembling it. This implement of stone resembles in shape an inflated pair of knickerbocker trousers with a groove around each leg at the knee and a groove running lengthwise also. While it is possible to classify many of the specimens one will find, doubtless a number of specimens whose use was problematic and these specimens have been called indeterminate implements. And this last described one certainly meets every requirement of that definition "Indeterminate."

Unless one has indulged in this hunting for stone age relics he or she cannot know of the facination such a search has for one. I have never met any one who has really been interested in this search who was not willing to own up to the pleasure derived from a pursuit of the subject.

Every moment there is an element of chance creeping in for perhaps just ahead of you there lies half concealed some specimen as fine or finer than any we have spoken of. There seems to be no limit as to the ideals that some stone age artist has embodied in his work which time and decaying vegetable matter have concealed, where some year's plowing will turn them up and some fortunate collector add them to his collection and with them other illustrations to the already known specimens of this stone age people.

ADDRESS OF GENERAL GIDEON FOSTER.

DELIVERED AT THE LAYING OF THE CORNER STONE OF THE
LEXINGTON MONUMENT IN DANVERS (NOW PEABODY),
APRIL 20, 1835.

"Friends and fellow citizens:—

"On the ever memorable nineteenth day of April, 1775, now sixty years years past, it was my fortune to meet in this place with numbers of my fellow-citizens to defend the rights and liberties of my country. The alarm of war was sounded—

the enemy was then amongst us—the first blood of Americans was then shed—on the plains of Lexington, the roar of arms was then sounding—the strife of war was then raging. On that morning more than one hundred of my townsmen hastened to the field of battle, unused to the artifices of war, unskilled in the acts of slaying their fellow man—their hearts were flowing with zeal in their country's cause, and ready to offer their lives on the altar of their liberties. Seven of those who then started in the prime of life and vigor of manhood, ere that day's sun descended in the west, were numbered with the dead. Many others have marks of the well directed fire of the enemy. I was then twenty-six years of age. About ten days before, I had been chosen to command a company of minute men, who were at all times to be in readiness at a moment's warning. They were so ready they all assembled on this very spot where we this day assemble, they all went, and in about four hours from the time of meeting, they travelled on foot, full half the way upon the run, sixteen miles, and saluted the enemy. This they did most effectually, as the record of that day most clearly proves. I discharged my musket at the enemy a number of times, (I think eleven), with two balls each time, and with well directed aim. My comrade (Mr. Cleaves of Beverly), who was then standing at my side had his finger and ramrod cut away by shot from the enemy; whether my shot took effect I cannot say, but this I can say, if they did not, it was not for want of determined purpose in him who sent them. Of those under my immediate command there is no one left alive. Three of those were slain on that day. I alone remain to tell their story. I, a tottering old man, through the goodness of God, am still permitted to be here. I am permitted to see this day's ascending sun, and to witness this day's interesting ceremonies. I can truly say it is one of the happiest days, and most pleasing event of my life. A few days more at most, and perhaps very few, and I also shall be numbered with the dead,* but while I see the spirit that moved the patriots of seventy-six bright and vigorous in the breasts of their descendants—while I see the rights of my fellow citizens maintained, and the constitution of my country defended, I can say with Simeon of old, now Lord lettest thou thy servant depart in peace for mine eyes have seen the salvation of my country."

* General Foster deceased, Nov. 1, 1845, aged 96 years, 8 months.

PART OF SALEM VILLAGE IN 1700.

BY SIDNEY PERLEY.

THIS section of original Salem includes about three and three-fourths square miles of territory, being two miles and one-half in length and one and one-half miles in breadth. It extends from nearly to Collins street on the east to the Ipswich river on the west, and from about Centre street on the north nearly to Lowell street, in Peabody, on the south.

Centre street is the oldest road in this section ; and was probably laid out by virtue of an agreement in the deed of Job Swinerton to William Cantlebury, dated Jan. 18, 1661, which provided for the laying out of a highway, for their own convenience, over the river to the meadow that was formerly Joseph Pope's.* It was called the Andover road in 1702. It was also called ye highway that leads to Andover, in 1715 ; ye country road for Andover, in 1735 ; the road leading from the North meeting house to Middleton, in 1843 ; the Middleton road, in 1850 ; Village street, in 1855 ; and Centre street, in 1856.

Pope's lane is also old. It was called a drift way leading to Reading, in 1712 ; the road, in 1724 ; ye highway, in 1734 ; the highway that leads to Capt. Thomas Flint's, in 1749 ; the road that leads to Abraham Goodall's from Andover road, in 1750 ; the eastern branch was called the highway, in 1764 ; and a cross road, in 1832.

Buxton's lane was laid out early, probably under the agreement in the deed of Job Swinerton to William Cantlebury, dated Jan. 18, 1661, for " a pack and prime " highway to the meadow of Job Swinerton, sr.* It was a way, in 1734 ; and ye way that leads to and from the river meadows, in 1741.

*Essex Registry of Deeds, book 2, leaf 38.

Running from the Goodale or Pope lane northwesterly from the vicinity of the ancient Goodale house, now the summer home of Walter H. Southwick, Esq., is an ancient lane which Lot Killam laid out in or before 1677. In a deed given by Mr. Killam in 1677, he calls this "a highwaye that I haue left laid out for my owne p'ticular use"; and the next year it was called "a highway said Killam laid out for his owne use." It was called ye highway, in 1696; and the lane between Isaac and Samuel Goodale's, deceased's, land, in 1717.

Prince street was called a street recently opened by Daniel P. Pope, in 1856; and a way from Centre street, in 1859.

The Newburyport and Boston turnpike was constructed in 1804; and is shown on the map by parallel dotted lines running northerly and southerly. It is now called Newbury street.

The Salem and Andover turnpike was made in 1806; and is shown on the map by parallel dotted lines running northwesterly and southeasterly. It was called the turnpike road leading from Andover to Salem, in 1819; the Andover turnpike, in 1846; the Essex turnpike, in 1846; and Andover street, in 1859.

A toll house stood on the triangle at the junction of the turnpikes, and was used jointly by the corporations.

Ipswich river was called ye great river as early as 1642; and by its present name in 1649. There was a ford on the river called Felton's, in 1696.

Norris brook was called Mr. Norris' brook, in 1674; Norris' brook, in 1680; and Norris' or Phelp's brook, in 1730. On this brook was a bridge, "formerly called Lott's bridge," in 1739.

Bald hill was so called as early as 1669.

Fairmaid's hill was called Shermaids hill, in 1666; "a Hill comonly called and known by y^e name of Scarce maids Hill," in 1699; Scaremaids hill, in 1701; and Fairmaid's hill, in 1703.

This section is presented in rather an unsatisfactory manner, owing principally to the lack of records and plans which would make the map and sketches more accurate.

Henry Houlton House. This lot belonged to Henry Houlton in 1700. That part lying southerly of the southerly dashes was conveyed to him by Thomas Haines of Salem, maltster, and wife Sarah Oct. 29, 1697.* That part lying northerly of the northerly dashes had been owned by his father, Joseph Houlton, sr., of Salem, yeoman, and upon this part of the lot Henry had built a house. The father and his wife Sarah conveyed the lot to him Sept. 22, 1694.† In this deed, the grantors reserved a "highway" over the western side of this part of the lot. Henry owned that part of the lot lying between the dashes as early as 1697. He lived here, and was a yeoman. How long the house stood the writer has not learned. Henry Houlton became a glazier, and, in consideration of love, conveyed this house, barn and land to his son Samuel Holton of Salem, glazier, May 13, 1737.‡ How much longer the house stood is unknown to the writer.

Job Swinerton House. This estate belonged to Job Swinerton of Salem in 1694. He died possessed of it in April, 1700, having in his will devised to his wife Esther "my now mantient place or homested." The house, barn, orchard and sixty acres of land were appraised in the inventory of his estate at one hundred and five pounds. How long the house stood and its exact location has not been determined.

The ten-acre square at the extreme northwestern corner of this lot was granted to Job Swinerton, jr., by the town of Salem, Jan. 13, 1662-3.§

Joseph Hutchinson Lot. This lot of land apparently belonged to Joseph Hutchinson in 1700.

Nathaniel Ingersoll Lot. This lot of land was a part of the grant of eighty acres made to Richard Ingersoll by the town of Salem in 1636. It belonged to his son Nathaniel Ingersoll in 1700.

*Essex Registry of Deeds, book 24, leaf 188.

†Essex Registry of Deeds, book 24, leaf 187. This and the preceding deed were referred to in an earlier article as the source of the title of Henry Houlton to his adjoining lot to the south, but the later research makes it more reasonable to identify them as applying to these lots.

‡Essex Registry of Deeds, book 73, leaf 65.

§Salem Town Records, volume II, page 39.

Joseph Houlton Lot. That part of this lot lying northerly of the dashes was a part, probably, of the grant of land made by the town of Salem to Francis Weston in 1636. One half (seventy-five acres) of it belonged to John Pease, June 13, 1644, when he conveyed it to Richard Ingersoll.* Mr. Ingersoll died before that year was out, having in his will devised the lot to his son Nathaniel Ingersoll of Salem Village, yeoman. For nine pounds and ten shillings, the latter conveyed this part of the lot to Joseph Holton, jr., of Salem Village, wheelwright, June 26, 1693;† and Mr. Holton owned it in 1700.

That part of the lot lying southerly of the dashes belonged to Mr. Holton in 1693 and 1700.

Benjamin Hutchinson Lot. This lot was a part, probably, of the grant of land made by the town of Salem to Francis Weston in 1636. John Pease subsequently owned it, and conveyed one-half of it (seventy-five acres), June 13, 1644, to Richard Ingersoll.* Mr. Ingersoll died before the year was out, having in his will devised the lot to his son Nathaniel Ingersoll of Salem, yeoman. In consideration of love, the latter conveyed this part of the lot to "my adopted Son" Benjamin Hutchinson, "being an Infant when he was given to us by his parents we have brought him up as our own Child And he y^e s^d Benjamin Hutchinson living with us an Obedient Son untill he came of One & twenty years of Age he then marrying from us," Oct. 2, 1691.‡

John Fowle and Peter Fowle House. This lot of land was early owned by Richard Hutchinson of Salem, husbandman; and, in consideration of his fatherly affection, he conveyed the lot to his son Joseph Hutchinson of Salem, yeoman, May 16, 1666.§ Joseph Hutchinson conveyed the lot to William Buckley of Salem sometime afterward, but the deed was lost, being unrecorded. Mr. Buckley conveyed the lot with a dwelling house thereon, which he had probably built, to Peter Fowle of Charlestown and his brother John Fowle Oct. 5, 1681.|| Mr.

*Essex Registry of Deeds, book 1, leaf 1.

†Essex Registry of Deeds, book 9, leaf 279.

‡Essex Registry of Deeds, book 30, leaf 177.

§Essex Registry of Deeds, book 3, leaf 18.

||Essex Registry of Deeds, book 6, leaf 102.

Buckley died about 1704 ; and Mr. Hutchinson, of whom Mr. Buckley bought the land, gave a new deed of it to Mr. Buckley's son William Buckley of Salem, cordwainer, July 25, 1705.* John Fowle and Peter Fowle, both of Charlestown, tanners, also gave a deed of the house and land to William Buckley Aug. 25, 1705.† Mr. Buckley conveyed the house and barn and land adjoining to Thomas Cave of Topsfield, yeoman, March 17, 1724-5;‡ and Mr. Cave, then called of Middleton, reconveyed the house and land to Mr. Buckley Dec. 31, 1734.§ Now a widower and sixty-eight years of age, in consideration of love, he conveyed the homestead to "my loving friend" Dorcas Faulkner of Salem, widow, Feb. 11, 1734-5;|| and nine days later she became his wife. He died within about a year; and she married, thirdly, Joseph Felt of Lynn June 16, 1736. Enos Buxton of Salem, husbandman, owned the house, orchard and land, Dec. 6, 1750, when he conveyed the estate to Timothy Fuller of Middleton.¶ How much longer the house stood is not known to the writer.

Benjamin Hutchinson Lot. This lot of land was early the property of Richard Hutchinson of Salem, husbandman; and, in consideration of love, he conveyed it to his son Joseph Hutchinson of Salem, yeoman, May 16, 1666.** Joseph Hutchinson conveyed it to his son Benjamin Hutchinson, who owned it in 1700.

Joseph Hutchinson Lot. This lot was the property of Richard Hutchinson of Salem, husbandman, very early, probably being the sixty acres granted to him by the town of Salem in 1636, twenty acres April 3, 1637, and twenty acres granted to him on the seventeenth of the same month. He conveyed this part of the lot to his son Joseph Hutchinson of Salem May 16, 1666;*** and the latter owned it in 1700.

Ruth Osborn Lot. This lot was a portion of the two

*Essex Registry of Deeds, book 19, leaf 21.

†Essex Registry of Deeds, book 18, leaf 135.

‡Essex Registry of Deeds, book 44, leaf 197.

§Essex Registry of Deeds, book 75, leaf 87.

||Essex Registry of Deeds, book 69, leaf 165.

¶Essex Registry of Deeds, book 107, leaf 193.

**Essex Registry of Deeds, book 3, leaf 18.

hundred and fifty acres of land which was granted by the town of Salem to George Corwin of Salem, merchant, Aug. 21, 1648, in the following language: "A grant of a farme to mr Corwyn Granted vnto mr George Corwyn a farme of tooe hundredth and fifty acres of land with meadow pportionable therevnto if yt may be founde within the bounds of Salem, w^{ch} being found is granted twenty five acres of meadow."* Thirty acres more, which had belonged to John Bridgman, became the property of Mr. Corwin in or before 1661. For one hundred and five pounds, Mr. Corwin conveyed the whole lot to Job Swinerton, jr., of Salem, yeoman, Jan. 18, 1661;† and on the same day, for seventy-eight pounds and fifteen shillings, Mr. Swinerton conveyed to William Cattlebury of Salem, yeoman, three-fourths of this tract of land, except twenty acres of upland, which the grantor reserved; and the owners chose Nathaniel Putnam, Joseph Hucheson, John Swinerton and Nathaniel Ingerson to set off the twenty acres and divide the remainder, and also to lay out certain roads.‡ This lot was part of the lot assigned to Job Swinerton. Ruth Osborne, wife of Alexander Osborne, an heir of William Cattlebury, apparently was dissatisfied with the division many years later, and Mr. Swinerton agreed that Mrs. Osborne should have this triangular lot, May 12, 1699.§ She owned it in 1700.

Job Swinerton Lot. This lot of land was a portion of the two hundred and eighty acres conveyed by George Corwin of Salem, merchant, to Job Swinerton, jr., of Salem, yeoman, Jan. 18, 1661;† the tract consisting of two hundred and fifty acres granted to Mr. Corwin by the town of Salem and thirty acres of land which John Bridgman had owned and which had become the property of Mr. Corwin. On the same day, Mr. Swinerton conveyed three-fourths of the tract to William Cattlebury of Salem, yeoman, except twenty acres, which the grantor

*Salem Town Records, volume I, page 155 (printed). Nine acres of this meadow was on the western side of the river.

†Essex Registry of Deeds, book 2, leaf 34.

‡Essex Registry of Deeds, book 2, leaf 38.

§Essex Registry of Deeds, book 37, leaf 35.

reserved.* The tract was divided and this lot became the property of Mr. Swinerton, who owned it in 1700.

John Buxton Lot. This lot of land was a portion of the two hundred and eighty acres conveyed by George Corwin of Salem, merchant, to Job Swinerton, jr., of Salem, yeoman, Jan. 18, 1661;† the tract consisting of two hundred and fifty acres granted to Mr. Corwin by the town of Salem, and thirty acres of land which John Bridgman had owned and which had become the property of Mr. Corwin. Mr. Swinerton and his brother John Swinerton, both of Salem, conveyed this lot of twenty acres out of the large lot to Thomas Small of Salem June 26, 1667;‡ and Mr. Small conveyed it to John Buxton of Salem March 17, 1668-9.§ Mr. Buxton owned it in 1700.

George Small Lot. This lot of land was a portion of the two hundred and eighty acres conveyed by George Corwin of Salem, merchant, to Job Swinerton, jr., of Salem, yeoman, Jan. 18, 1661;† the tract consisting of two hundred and fifty acres granted to Mr. Corwin by the town of Salem and thirty acres of land which John Bridgman had owned and which had become the property of Mr. Corwin. On the same day, Mr. Swinerton conveyed three-fourths of the tract to William Cantlebury of Salem, yeoman, except twenty acres, which the grantor reserved.* Mr. Cantlebury died in 1663, having devised this three-fourths of the farm to his son John, and if John should die or fail to take the estate into his possession, it should go to the testator's daughter Ruth, upon her marriage. Ruth married Thomas Small of Salem, their posthumous son, March 15, 1663-4; and this lot came into session through this will, the tract having been divided.

George Corwin of Salem, merchant, for four pounds, conveyed to Thomas Small ten acres of meadow on the river at the western end of this lot and of the lot of William Sibley, Nov. 24, 1666.||

*Essex Registry of Deeds, book 2, leaf 38.

†Essex Registry of Deeds, book 2, leaf 34.

‡Essex Registry of Deeds, book 3, leaf 58.

§Essex Registry of Deeds, book 3, leaf 59.

||Essex Registry of Deeds, book 3, leaf 5.

This lot belonged to George Small in 1700.

The ancient Small burial place is on this lot.

Estate of William Sibley Lot. This lot of land was a portion of the two hundred and eighty acres conveyed by George Corwin of Salem, merchant, to Job Swinerton, jr., of Salem, yeoman, Jan. 18, 1661;* the tract consisting of two hundred and fifty acres granted to Mr. Corwin by the town of Salem, and thirty acres of land which John Bridgman had owned and which had become the property of Mr. Corwin. On the same day, Mr. Swinerton conveyed three-fourths of the tract to William Cantlebury of Salem, yeoman, except twenty acres, which the grantor reserved.† Mr. Cantlebury died in 1663, having devised this three-fourths of the farm to his son John, and if John should die or fail to take possession of the estate it should go to the testator's daughter Ruth, upon her marriage. She married Thomas Small of Salem, husbandman, March 15, 1663-4; and this lot came into their possession, under the will, the tract having been divided. The lot belonged to the estate of William Sibley in 1700.

Mr. Cantlebury, in his will, provided that if Ruth had the farm bought of George Corwin she should pay to her sister Rebecca, wife of Benjamin Woodrow of Salem, yeoman, thirty pounds. To satisfy this legacy she conveyed to Rebecca thirty or forty acres from the sontherly side of this lot, April 30, 1666.‡ Mrs. Woodrow died, and Mr. Woodrow, with their daughter Mary, wife of Samuel Sibley of Salem, cooper, conveyed it to John Buxton of Salem, yeoman, June 13, 1696.§ Before 1700, it became a part of the estate of William Sibley lot.

At the southeast corner of this lot Job Swinerton, jr., and John Swinerton, both of Salem, conveyed to Thomas Small twenty acres of upland, June 26, 1667;|| and this also was reunited with this lot before 1700.

John Buxton Lot. This lot of land is a part of the six

*Essex Registry of Deeds, book 2, leaf 34.

†Essex Registry of Deeds, book 2, leaf 38.

‡Essex Registry of Deeds, book 2, leaf 129.

§Essex Registry of Deeds, book 11, leaf 170.

||Essex Registry of Deeds, book 3, leaf 58.

hundred acres of land granted early by the town of Salem to several men in small parcels, and conveyed to Robert Goodale of Salem. Mr. Goodale conveyed this part of it to John Buxton of Salem, for forty pounds, June 29, 1672; and Mr. Buxton owned it in 1700.

Lot Killam Lot. This was the land of Robert Goodell of Salem Dec. 29, 1674, when he and his wife Margaret conveyed it to John Buxton of Salem.* Mr. Killam owned it in 1700.

John Pease Lot. This lot belonged to John Pease in 1666; and perhaps to Lot Killam in 1700.

Samuel Goodale House. This lot of land belonged to Lott Killum of Salem, husbandman, Nov. 26, 1677, when, for ten pounds, he and his wife Hannah conveyed it to Joseph Foster of Salem, husbandman.† Mr. Foster erected the frame of a dwelling house upon the land, and, for twenty-five pounds, conveyed the frame and land to Abraham Walcott of Salem, husbandman, Oct. 16, 1678.‡ Mr. Walcott completed the house, and conveyed the dwelling house, barn, orchard and land to Samuel Goodale of Salem, carpenter, April 1, 1696.§ Mr. Goodale lived on this place and died in 1717. His daughter, Phebe Goodale of Salem, singlewoman, for thirty-two pounds and ten shillings, paid by her brother John Goodale of Salem, deceased, conveyed this house, barn and land then in the possession of Philip White, to John's heirs, Nov. 2, 1732.|| How much longer the house stood is uncertain.

Zachariah Goodale Lot. This lot of land was a part of the eleven acres granted by the town of Salem for small lots. Robert Goodell of Salem conveyed this lot to his son Zachariah Goodell of Salem Oct. 26, 1665.¶ The northwesterly corner bound of this lot was a stake near Wigwam rock, which was so called in this deed. This was a boulder, rectangular in shape and measuring about

*Essex Registry of Deeds, book 4, leaf 132.

†Essex Registry of Deeds, book 4, leaf 169.

‡Essex Registry of Deeds, book 5, leaf 11.

§Essex Registry of Deeds, book 33, leaf 179.

||Essex Registry of Deeds, book 63, leaf 46.

¶Essex Registry of Deeds, book 6, leaf 71.

twenty feet in length, twelve in width, and ten or twelve in height. The larger part of it was blasted away some seventy years ago for some building operations in Danvers. This lot was owned by Zachariah Goodale in 1700.

John Walcott House. This lot of land with the house thereon belonged to John Walcott in 1700; and it was the homestead of Zachariah Goodale of Salem, yeoman, in 1715. With his wife Elizabeth, Mr. Goodale conveyed the house and land, for their support, to their son David Goodale of Salem, husbandman, June 9, 1715.* David Goodale lived in this house, and, for five hundred and nine pounds and eleven shillings, conveyed the house and barn and fifty-eight and one-half acres of land to Nathaniel Pope of Danvers, yeoman, Dec. 5, 1753.† Mr. Pope died in November, 1800, and the estate descended to his son Elijah. Elijah died Feb. 16, 1846; and this place became the property of Jasper Pope. Jasper conveyed it to Stephen S. Purdy of Peabody Jan. 18, 1887;‡ and Mr. Purdy conveyed it to Mary Elizabeth Pope, wife of his said grantor, on the same day.‡ Mr. Pope died June 23, 1887; and Mrs. Pope conveyed the estate to James F. Mudge of Lynn May 25, 1889.§ Mr. Mudge lived here until Oct. 1, 1909, when he conveyed the estate to Samuel Harris and Max Linsky of Salem.|| Messrs. Harris and Linsky mortgaged the estate back to Mr. Mudge on the same day;¶ and, April 2, 1913, the mortgage was foreclosed and the place conveyed to Mrs. Caroline A. Looney of Salem.** Mrs. Looney now owns the estate, having spent a large sum of money on improvements upon the house. The picture of the house accompanying this article shows it as it appeared when Mr. Mudge owned the place and lived here. The end here shown is the original portion of the house, the eastern end having been added much later. Originally there was a one-story leanto.

*Essex Registry of Deeds, book 29, leaf 103.

†Essex Registry of Deeds, book 100, leaf 63.

‡Essex Registry of Deeds, book 1199, leaf 211.

§Essex Registry of Deeds, book 1248, page 507.

||Essex Registry of Deeds, book 1984, page 88.

¶Essex Registry of Deeds, book 1984, page 89.

**Essex Registry of Deeds, book 2205, page 487.



THE ISAAC GOODELL HOUSE

From a photograph made in 1888.



THE JOHN WALCOTT HOUSE.

From a photograph made in 1888.

Mrs. Looney has raised the roof and changed it to the gambrel form.

Samuel Goodale Lot. This lot of land belonged to Abraham Walcott of Salem, yeoman, April 1, 1696, when he and his wife conveyed it to Samuel Goodale of Salem, carpenter,* who owned it in 1700.

Isaac Goodell House. Robert Goodale was granted by the town of Salem twenty acres of land in or before 1636, and Jan. 21, 1638-9, the town granted him twenty acres more as an addition thereto.† John Barbour was granted thirty acres of land by the town about 1636; and the right to this land, which had not been laid out, was sold by him, "late of Salem," carpenter, to Robert Goodale of Salem, husbandman, Oct. 26, 1653.‡ Mr. Goodale bought of the following-named parties the various lots that had been granted to them but not laid out, to wit: Thomas Antrum, twenty acres, William Bound, forty acres, Robert Cotta, thirty acres, Philemon Dickinson, twenty acres, Mr. Goose, fifty acres, Joseph Grafton, thirty acres, Henry Herrick, forty acres, Edmund Marshall, twenty acres, Robert Pease and his brother, thirty acres, John Sanders, forty acres, Michael Shafin, twenty acres, Mr. Vennor, forty acres, and William Walcott, thirty acres.

At a meeting of the selectmen of Salem, Feb. 13, 1651-2, the following order was made: "Robert Goodell haueing 40 acres of land granted long since by the towne and he haueing bought land of seuall others that had land granted to them viz. Joseph Grafton 30 acres John Sanders 40 acres Henerie Herick 40 acres William Bound 40 acres Robert Pease & his brother 30 acres Robert Cotta 30 acres William Walcott 30 acres Edmund Marshall 20 acres Thomas Antrum 20 acres Michall Shafin 20 acres mr Venor 40 acres John Barber thirtie acres Philemon Dickenson 20 acres mr Goose 50 acres in the whole 480 it is ordered that the said Robert Goodell shall enioy the said 480 acres of land being pt of the eleven hundred acres he discharging the towne of the aboue said grant

*Essex Registry of Deeds, book 33, leaf 179.

†Salem Town Records, volume I, page 77 (printed).

‡Essex Registry of Deeds, book 1, leaf 21.

and he is allowed to said 480 acres of vpland 24 acres of meadow provided that the meadow laid out within his vpland be a pt of it.”*

Mr. Goodale conveyed one hundred acres of this tract of land to his son Isaac Goodell of Salem Feb. 10, 1667-8;† and Isaac built the house now standing thereon. It is two-story in height, having a leanto which extended about five feet from the northeasterly end. He died in the autumn of 1679; and his dwelling house and orchard and the land belonging thereto was valued at one hundred and thirty pounds. The estate descended to his son Isaac Goodell of Salem, yeoman, who died, possessed of it, in the spring of 1739, having, in his will, devised it to his son Jacob Goodell. Jacob Goodale lived upon the homestead, being a yeoman, and died, possessed of it, in the winter of 1767-8. The place then contained one hundred and sixty-three and one-half acres of land and the buildings, and was valued at eleven hundred and three pounds, twelve shillings and sixpence. In his will, he devised it to his son Jacob Goodale. The son, Jacob Goodale, lived here, being a yeoman, and died, possessed of the estate, Sept. 17, 1773. The place then contained, according to the inventory of the estate, one hundred and fifty acres of land, with two dwelling houses, barn and outhouses standing on the same, and was appraised at one thousand and fifty pounds. In his will, he devised it to his son Jacob Goodale. The son Jacob lived here, and was a yeoman. He died Oct. 8, 1791, when the “home place” contained sixty acres of land and the buildings thereon, and was valued at three hundred and sixty pounds. It descended to his son Perley Goodale, who lived here, and who was a yeoman. He died Nov. 3, 1869, having, in his will, devised his real estate to his eldest son Jacob Putnam Goodale. The will provided that the widow of the deceased should continue to have her home there, and also the daughter Rebecca while she remained single. Jacob P. Goodale lived here, and died March 12, 1890. In his will, he devised the estate to his

*Salem Town Records, volume I, page 171 (printed).

†Essex Registry of Deeds, book 4, leaf 208.

son Jacob Oscar Goodale, who conveyed the house and land around it to Charles R. Stackpole of Nahant Nov. 9, 1915.*

Thomas Flint Lot. This lot of land early belonged to Robert Goodell of Salem Sept. 20, 1665, when he conveyed it to his daughter Sarah, wife of John Bradstreet of Wenham;† and Mr. Bachelor conveyed it to Lott Killum of Wenham Nov. 16, 1666.‡ Mr. Killum removed to Salem, became a husbandman, and he and his wife Hannah, for twenty-eight pounds, conveyed it to Thomas Flint of Salem, house carpenter, Nov. 26, 1677.§ Mr. Flint owned it in 1700.

Zachariah White House. That part of this lot of land lying easterly of the dashes belonged to Lot Killum of Salem Village, planter, Oct. 26, 1682, when he conveyed it, with the dwelling house thereon, to Samuel Abbey of Wenham, husbandman.|| Mr. Abbey lived here until April 3, 1697, when he conveyed the lot, with the dwelling house, outhouses and two orchards, to Zachariah White of Lynn, husbandman, April 3, 1697.¶

That part of the lot lying westerly of the dashes was the property of Isaac Goodale of Salem in and before 1698. He died possessed of it in that year, and Isaac Goodale of Salem, yeoman, and wife Mary, and widow Patience Stimson of Salem, administrators of his estate, conveyed this part of the lot to Zachariah Goodale of Salem, husbandman, son of the deceased, Jan. 9, 1698-9.** Fourteen days later, Zachariah Goodale, for thirteen pounds, conveyed it to Mr. White, who owned the other portion of this lot, and was still living in Lynn, yeoman.†† Two acres of this part of the lot was conveyed by James Stimson of Reading, husbandman, and wife Patience, to Mr. Abbey May 12, 1684.‡‡

*Essex Registry of Deeds, book 2317, page 205.

†Essex Registry of Deeds, book 6, leaf 28.

‡Essex Registry of Deeds, book 6, leaf 54.

§Essex Registry of Deeds, book 4, leaf 169.

||Essex Registry of Deeds, book 12, leaf 112.

¶Essex Registry of Deeds, book 12, leaf 147.

**Essex Registry of Deeds, book 13, leaf 64.

††Essex Registry of Deeds, book 13, leaf 65.

‡‡Essex Registry of Deeds, book 12, leaf 113.

Mr. White was a Frenchman, his French name being Le Blanc, and he lived here. He died, having in his will devised the lot and "his mansion house" to his nephew John Le Blanc of the parish of St. Ouen, in the Island Jersey, yeoman. By his attorney, Nicholas Vibert of the Island of Jersey, mariner, John Le Blanc conveyed the homestead to Philip Hammond of Marblehead, fisherman, April 10, 1746.* Mr. Hammond removed to Danvers, and became a yeoman, living upon this place. He conveyed the house and land to Jacob Goodale of Danvers, yeoman, Feb. 29, 1764;† and Mr. Goodale conveyed the house, barn and twenty-four acres and fifty rods of land, for one hundred and sixty-four pounds, to William Flint of Danvers March 28, 1769.‡ How much longer the house stood is unknown to the writer.

Abraham Smith House. Robert Goodell of Salem, husbandman, for love, conveyed to his daughter Elizabeth, formerly widow of John Smith, deceased, now wife of Henry Bennett, and her children that part of this lot of land lying westerly of the dashes Aug. 14, 1678.§ Mrs. Bennett's son Abraham Smith of Topsfield secured a release of the interest of her other children to himself Dec. 6, 1692.|| These other children were John Smith, jr., of Salem, maltster, and wife Ann, Mark Hascoll of Beverly, carpenter, and wife Mary, John Clarke of Beverly, weaver, and wife Sarah, and Humphrey Horrill of Beverly and wife Elizabeth. This deed was given upon an agreement that Abraham should support his mother.||

That part of the lot lying easterly of the dashes was conveyed by John Smith of Salem, maltster, and wife Anna to Abraham Smith of Salem Village, weaver, Sept. 13, 1698.¶

Having removed from Topsfield to this place, Abraham Smith became a husbandman. He conveyed the land and buildings to his son Nathan Smith of Salem, cooper, June

*Essex Registry of Deeds, book 89, leaf 4.

†Essex Registry of Deeds, book 116, leaf 104.

‡Essex Registry of Deeds, book 122, leaf 102.

§Essex Registry of Deeds, book 6, leaf 66.

||Essex Registry of Deeds, book 9, leaf 64.

¶Essex Registry of Deeds, book 30, leaf 143.

3, 1740.* Nathan Smith lived here, and died in 1766, having in his will devised his house and land to his son Nathan Smith. The homestead then comprised fifty-five acres of land and the buildings thereon, and was valued at three hundred and thirty pounds. How long the house stood after this date is unknown to the writer.

At the southwestern corner of this lot, Robert Goodale of Salem, husbandman, for seven pounds, conveyed to Thomas Flint of Salem, carpenter, three acres and fifty-eight rods of meadow and upland, "near my now dwelling house," Aug. 14, 1678.†

The house pictured on the plan, on this lot, westerly of the lane, is intended to represent approximately the site of Robert Goodale's residence.

Town of Salem Lot. This lot of land belonged to Robert Goodell of Salem in or before 1669. He married, for his second wife, Margaret Lazenby, of Exeter, N. H., in 1669, and granted to her, in case she outlived him, a new dwelling house which he said he intended to build, and the orchard upon his farm near his house at Bald hill and this twelve acres of land, Aug. 30, 1669.‡ Mr. Goodell died in 1683; and she survived him, conveying the same land to the town of Salem Feb. 23, 1684-5.§

*Essex Registry of Deeds, book 80, leaf 75.

†Essex Registry of Deeds, book 11, leaf 16.

‡Essex Registry of Deeds, book 6, leaf 9.

§Essex Registry of Deeds, book 7, leaf 19.

EXTRACTS FROM DR. WILLIAM BENTLEY'S DIARY.

Feb. 28, 1811. Attended the funeral of the wife of Capt. John Endicott on the Endicott farm, Endicott neck, between Duck & Cowhouse rivers or between Waters' Mill Bridge & Hutchinson's Mill bridge. This is the spot chosen by our first Governour & his family lie interred in the North side of it. The family retained the whole neck till within a few years. An improvident heir now living but aged, mortgaged & then sold the northern part in which the Burial Ground lays, but the Western part has been redeemed by the Sons of the present resident from the mortgage so that the site of the house, orchard & landing still remain in the family. The present generation of Sons follow the seafaring life & have property & live in Salem & are respected.

Mar. 16. Died Col. Israel Hutchinson of the New Mills Danvers lately Salem. The Col. was about four score & a most active and zealous man in our revolution & his zeal never relaxed in his old age. In consequence, when parties were high, he had his full share of invective for which he had as sovereign contempt as firmness of mind could give him & the clearest conviction of sound principles. As his most active life was over at the peace, when I first knew him, I must get his history from his friends.

Mar. 23. Col. Israel Hutchinson who died at New Mills formerly Salem, now Danvers, went a soldier against Canada, had a Lieutenant's Commission & was in service during the war. Was Captain of a Company of Minute Men at the time of Lexington battle. Was in that action & lost 11 of his men killed & wounded. Became at the Commencement of the war a Lt. Col. & then a Col. in the American service. After 20 months he returned home, was 21 years in the General Court & Council & was a firm Republican till the hour in which he expired. I had a personal acquaintance with this firm and active man. He had 13 children, 118 grand-children, 146 great grand children & 7 of the fourth generation & was active till he died. When at work in his log pit his foot slipped on the ice & he fell several feet & wounded his head & never recovered & in about a fortnight died.

June 29. Spent part of this day upon the Endicott farm which I perambulated. The part which lays between the two rivers, the Duck and Crane rivers, is about 300 acres of which about 140 may be assigned to the Sprague farm, 120 to the part yet remaining in the Endicott family, & the remainder to Capt. B. Crowninshield & the house-lots upon the Great Road. On the South side of Crane River at Penders are some good springs as are also to be found under the height where the bason of Crane river ends.

DIARY OF ARCHELAUS PUTNAM OF NEW MILLS.

(Continued from vol. 4, p. 51.)

July 19, 1806. [At school in Andover.] Mr. How gone home, sent two letters, one to Mr. Dale and one to Mr. Black.

20. When coming from school I was hailed by Edward Richardson, who had lately arrived from Leghorn with Capt. Cheever. Came here to go to school but it is full.

21. The ship *Two Sons*, with a cargo of coffee was cast away at Nantz, the 1st of June, valued at 80,000\$, belonging to the Crowninshields. Began to parse in Grammar.

31. Sent a letter to my brother Carr at Newbury.

Aug. 2 Joseph Adams here from Newbury.

3. Mr. Wilkins & Knights here from Middleton.

5. Mr. Black & Lamson on their way to Haverhill called to see me.

9. A latin piece was spoken by Mr. Howe & a dialogue by Mr. Wardwell, Robinson & Ferson. Philemon Putnam & Mr. Howe gone home.

10. Mr. Young came from Boston, he has concluded not to go to school here any more but to tend store in Boston.

11. Went to Doct. Kitteredge's to have my right ear syringed out which has been deaf two or three years. Saw Mr. White there, he had been at Danvers & was going to Portland.

14. Moses Stevens & the preceptor have become at variance.

15. The Preceptor, Preceptress, Gen. Lovejoy & his wife took tea here. Went to a party at Doct. Kittrege's had a dance in his hall in the third story of his house, kept it up till 12 o'clock.

16. Exhibited a composition on the improvement of our Faculties. Spent part the afternoon at Capt. Farrington's, on my way met Capt. Bickford riding in a chaise, he informed me he had been here near 2 weeks under the Doctor's hand for a disorder affecting the liver. When he left Beverly my relatives were well.

19. Examination day, & the end of this term which has been 17 weeks. The trustees came about 10 o'clock. First read in Thomson's seasons, the third class in Arithmetic or Mathematics, then the composition was read, viz., A. Putnam on Libertineism, Jona Stephens, Freedom necessary for Literature improvement, Abijah How, the seasons compared with the life of man, John Mann on Happiness, Goram Parks on do., Joseph Goodhue on study, then the recitations in Geography, Rhetoric, Latin & Greek Languages. Astronomy by Jona. Stevens. The Trustees dined at Parker's Tavern. Afternoon they examined the scholars in the female apartment & about $\frac{1}{2}$ past four formed a procession and walked to the meeting house. There a Greek oration was spoken by Moses Stevens, an English Dialogue by D. Wardwell & Dean Robinson, one ditto by J. Mann & J. F. Scammon, one oration on Erudition, composed & spoken by Paul Ferron, one dialogue between D. Wardwell, Paul Ferron & Dean Robinson, one Oration on the Rise Progress & Prosperity of our Country composed & spoken by John F. Scamman, Mr. Abijah Howe & Moses Stevens are fitted to enter college this commencement at Dartmouth. After the performances by the students, Rev. Benjamin Wadsworth made an address to the trustees, Instructors & students respectively in an affecting & instructive manner. Mr. Kettle here after Philemon Putnam. A famous ball this evening at Parker's Tavern. Mr. Dale is up with our horse & shaise to take me home.

20. Settled my board, having been here 7 weeks & 5 days, whole amount, exclusive of clothing and books, \$15. Took leave of my fellow students about 9 o'clock for home. Stopped at Estey's tavern for a baiting, arrived home about 12. The old mills are taken down and they are framing a new one for corn.

21. Dined at Sam. Pinder's with Mr. and Mrs. Carr. Philemon Putnam called to see me. In the evening went into the water to bathe.

23. On account of my brother's business with the Iron Factory in purchasing iron, etc., he wishes me to stay at home and take charge of the store in his absence, so have concluded to defer going to Andover Academy again until the winter term. Finished third Volume Millott's general History. Mr. L. Carr, Black and their wives gone to take a ride on the turnpike. Spent the evening with Mr. Dale at his boarding place, Mrs. Cutler's.

26. Capt. John Endicott arrived from India.

27. Went to Salem with Mr. Marcey, saw the new bell which has of late been raised in the Tabernacle. Visited Wm. Trask, bought Blair's Rhetoric and returned home with Edward Richardson.

28. New corn mill* raised today, built by Col. Hutchinson, Samuel Fowler, Jr., & Barto Putnam. Went down to Orne's Point and had a chowder.

29. Capt. J[eremiah] Putnam arrived home last night from Russia. He has a daughter Hitty, who by running a nail in her foot has the symptoms of the lockjaw.

30. Mrs. Smith's funeral this afternoon in the meeting house.

31. Mr. Chaplin's wife was immersed today.

Sept. 1. Sent a letter to Philemon Putnam informing him that I should not accompany him to Andover this term.

2. Capt. Richardson arrived with fish from the bay.

3. It is reported that peace has taken place between France and England.

4. Went a gunning after Plovers, which are very plenty in flocks.

5. Went to Salem after a Doctor for Mrs. Sally Cheever. While I was there fire was cried, which put the town in an uproar, but happily it only proved to be the graving of vessels.

6. Mr. Howe, one of my fellow students called to see me. he is going to college in about 2 weeks.

7. My earache better by applying roasted onions & oil Almond.

12. Proposed to parse in English grammar to Mr. Dale.

13. Capt. Cheever sailed for India.

14. Went to meeting. Helped to make up the fish at Pinder's point.

16. An expedition has taken place by Gen. Miranda to liberate the oppressed slaves in South America, the last account speaks of success. Recd an assortment of hardware, Crockery, English goods and medicine.

17. Aquila Martin tied the indissoluble knot in Marriage with Lucy Josselyn on Sunday evening last.

18. Mr. Allen has moved to Amesbury.

19. There was a famous ball at Cleveland's hotel last evening. Mr. Crooker & Whitman here from Bridgewater.

* Present Lummus mill site.

Amused myself this evening by reading the Novel of Eliza Wharton.

21. Mr. Chaplin and wife gone to the eastward.

29. Great wrecks of vessels and many lives lost occasioned by a hurricane at the southward in August.

Oct. 2. Mr. Kettle landing bricks on the wharf to be sent to Boston.

3. An army of Spaniards & Indians, 1,000 in number, are on foot to invade our frontiers in Louisiana country, the militia there are collecting to suppress them.

5. Hired Mr. Trask's horse and set out for Andover, Mr. Elias Kettle with me.

7. News of Capt. Goodale's sloop being cast away.

9. Mr. Oakes' vessel returned from the Labradore with a good fare of fish. Mr. Holyoke has a musical concert in Salem today.

10. A lot of boards landing for Mr. Wells.

11. Read the volume of Sterne's works, 'tis pleasing but very obscure.

12. Rhoda Berry baptised today.

14. The company under Capt. David Putnam turned out this afternoon.

18. The new corn mill is completed, they ground 20 bushel corn this morning, it being the first.

19. Chandelier given by Mr. Chaplin was lighted at this evening's lecture.

21. Party at Mr. [Noah] Whittier's, enjoyed myself very well there.

22. Regimental muster in Salem.

23. Mrs. Putnam not so well, fear she is in a declining state. John Fowler's wife got a fever.

28. Battalion Muster in this town today under command of Major Wilkins, afternoon we had a sham battle on Endicott's hill. Very many spectators.

Nov. 1. Wm. Pindar sick at Beverly with the rheumatic fever.

4. Painting floors. Great horse race at Lefavour's Tavern on Newbury Port Turnpike today. Mr. Fox, Prime Minister of England, died on 13th Sept.

5. Crowninshield is chosen representative to Congress.

8. Mrs. Thomas, daughter of Henry Putnam died at Salem on Thursday, buried here. Four or five men from Taunton are employed making nails at the D. B. I. Factory.

10. The ship which Hercules Josselyn & Wm. Endi-

cott went in has arrived from India & brings the unhappy news of Wm. Endicott's death. He was drowned in attempting to swim on shore after the upsetting of a boat.

11. Mrs. Oakes sick, being deranged. Wm. Pindar died at Beverly yesterday, aged 26. Thus by a sudden stroke of Providence, an enterprising, respected member of society is cut off in the morning of his days. He was buried this afternoon & was followed to the grave by large concourse of Relations & Friends. There were about 40 shaises followed in procession.

12. Last night the factory took fire on one side, but happily it was discovered in season before it had time to spread.

13. Mr. Leonard, foreman of the Factory, moved his family here today.

14. Jac Symonds dined here.

18. We hear David Tarr, a promising likely young man of this town, died at sea not long since.

19. Went to Salem to have a surtout cut out.

23. Mr. Chaplin taken ill today about the time people were going to meeting.

24. Mr. Endicott built small chimney for store.

26. Yesterday in the afternoon Mr. Dale had his examination and in the evening his exhibition.

28. Fishermen are flocking in, 40 sail arrived at Marblehead yesterday, all well fished. Chocolate mill raised today.

29. Mr. Pinder's vessels arrived well stocked with fish. Last evening there was a famous ball at Dodge's tavern.

Dec. 3. Capt. Giddens arrived from Russia, had bad luck. Mr. Dale set out for Andover, solicited my company, but I am not yet concluded to go.

5. My brother's time much taken up in collecting money to make a payment of 12 or 15 thousand \$ for iron. My brother gave me encouragement to go to Andover to school, though he wanted me very much in the shop.

6. Mr. Wardwell & Howe here, the former teaching school at Middleton, the latter in the North school district in this Town. Both were my schoolmates at Andover.

8. Vendue to sell the pews in the new meeting house,* my brother bought one at 194\$. dolls.

9. Have determined not to go to Andover, my brother wishing to have me tarry with him on account of Mrs. Putnam's health.

14. Mr. Peek preached here today.

* Baptist Church.

17. My Uncle Jacob has again come down.

18. I have been to the Factory today weighing Iron, two men here about setting up a nail machine if they can agree with the directors of the factory.

19. News of a battle between the French & Prussians.

21. Went to meeting at Mr. Wadsworth's & at Mr. Joseph Endicott's funeral, who died on Friday.

26. Fowler & Page have let their store to a Mr. Clark, who took possession on Monday.

29. Capt. Moses Endicott arrived from Hamburg.

Jan. 5, 1807. Mr. White began his evening school of which I am a student & shall endeavor to learn the art of surveying & attend to English Grammar.

7. Mrs. Page, widow of Col. Page, died very suddenly by the bursting of a blood vessel while coffin.

11. Sam. Whipple was immersed.

12. Capt. Moses Endicott sailed for the Havana, a great part of his crew of this place.

19. Doctors Osgood & Little visited my sister but gave little encouragement.

21. Mrs. Black was delivered of a son on Sunday, it died yesterday.

26. The chocolate mill is completed and began to go this evening.

27. Last evening the small shoemaker's shop owned by Mr. Dwinell adjoining our store took fire & it was with difficulty extinguished. Mr. Conant & the Porters are down from the country.

30. Mr. Pottle of Ipswich preached a lecture this evening.

31. Rec'd forty quintels of fish from Oakes' fish point. The European world is still in commotion, the ambitious & powerful Monarch (Bonaparte) is still successful in his operations.

Feb. 3. Retiring from the store to the house at a late hour last evening (having been engaged in study) I sat warming my feet over a few live coals preparing to go to bed, about $\frac{1}{4}$ past twelve o'clock, the wind blowing with a rapid velocity from the N. W., I thought I heard the hollow & dismal sound of the cry of fire! Starting from my seat & running to the outer door, upon opening it, a flash of the torrid element burst forth & illuminated the midnight hour. The chocolate mill which has recently been erected appeared in flames. Instantly returning, I acquainted my Brother of it, desired my sister, who is weak & sick, to compose her-

self as much as possible as she was in no danger, then quickly rushed from the house to alarm the neighbors. I then with great swiftness repaired to the fire. This was an awfully horrid moment to the sensibility of the beholder, nothing interrupted the solemn moment, nothing retarded the progress of the extending flames which were fast communicating to the adjacent buildings, but the whistling noise & the repelling force of Aeolus. Unbounded exertions were displayed to prevent its spread. We fortunately checked its threatening preponderance. The loss is estimated at 2500\$.

9. Recent news states that Bonaparte issued an imperial decree on Nov. 21 last declaring England and all her colonies in a state of blockade. This will necessarily stop the wheels of our American commerce & should England adopt a similar measure & retaliate, our business will be stagnated.

10. I happened to be at Mr. Nath. Pierce's last evening, where I was agreeably entertained. There was a large assembly of singers & an elegant supper.

11. Engine Co. met here last evening, at the close of which I presented to all present a subscription for fire buckets, for which 13 pair were immediately signed.

13. Yesterday I in company with Philemon Putnam went to Andover. We dined at Dea. Adams' & supped at Mr. Stephens in company with Mr. Dale.

23. A child of Capt. Wm. Cheever's, aged 15 mos., died Saturday evening. A tender mother mourns & withstands the heavy affliction in the absence of her husband. I in company with James D. Lacount sat up with the corps the night past.

25. Recent accounts state that a treaty of amity between America & England was signed on the last day of Dec., but we have not yet learned the particulars. Yesterday Mr. Bishop and his family took leave of this town for Scituate.

26. Mr. Bishop's son being so sick & lame, it was thought proper not to move him.

27. Last evening, Mr. John Kenney was tied by the ligatures of matrimony with Miss Rachel Putnam.

Mar. 3. The ship *Howard* belonging to Mr. Gray is going to pieces & the chief of her cargo, being from India, is lost with the Capt. & two of the People.

13. A Mrs. Russum, an aged lady, who had been a famous nurse in this town in her younger days, died yesterday. The auction sales of those damaged goods saved from the wreck of the ship *Howard* took place at Salem the week

past. A great part of the purchasers have "paid very dear for their whistle."

22. Capt. Jeri Putnam's wife not so well. Went after doctor Kittredge for her today.

23. About 4 o'clock this afternoon my sister Hannah Putnam departed life, aged 25 years, after a consumption of 12 months. She was an affectionate consort, a tender and kind mother & endearing sister & all her friends and relations equally respected & regarded her amiable person.

25. My sister was interred at our burying ground in the old pasture this afternoon.

27. Last evening went to Salem to have inserted in the papers Mrs. Putnam's Character, which was written by Mr. White.

29. Went to meeting at Mr. Wadsworth's all day. Afternoon sermon was preached upon the death of Mrs. Putnam. Text, "The Lord gave & the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord."

30. This day employed at bookbinding. The assessors of the district were here to arrange their accounts.

31. We have just received very unhappy news, the death of Capt. Moses Endicott, who died in the Havana after an illness of one week. No man perhaps, was more respected in life & none more lamented in death. He was a pattern of honest enterprise & fair dealing, always guided by virtuous motives and always liberal & charitable to every needed object. Mr. White finished his evening school on the 24th.

Apr. 3. I have undertaken to study the Latin Language & this evening recited the first lesson in grammar to Mr. White.

5. Spent the evening at Mr. Stearnes.

6. Aunt Chapman came up to stay awhile.

13. An extra sheet from the friend printing office in Salem gives a sketch of another victory of the french army which is over the Russians. About two hundred of the students of Harvard University have quitted or about quitting, they have stated the cause in a pamphlet & exhibited it to the public, which says they have been fed scantily & with unwholesome food.

15. Vendue held here this afternoon of some turf land of Mr. J. Fowler.

21. Went to Beverly early after a hand to work in the factory at an interior place called Montserat, where the stupendous & sublime works of Nature prominently exhibit

themselves, where the hand of subordinate man humbly tills a perch of land under the brow of inaccessible hills & at the foot of huge & threatening rocks.

22. James Sullivan, Esq., is undoubtedly chosen to the office of chief Magistrate of this Commonwealth, hence the Democratic party rule the day. I with Mrs. Sally Cheever take the Boston Centinel, the first we received was on Saturday.

23. Mr. White's prospect of keeping our summer school being pretty uncertain, I have omitted the studying of latin for the present. My brother has a slow fever, but is quite comfortable.

27. My brother's youngest child Franklin is brought home today. A number of silver and gold watches, jewelry &c., were found in an old hollow tree in northfields by some boys, they were found to be the property of Jabez Baldwin & were stolen from his shop about a year since.

28. Yesterday I went to Boston in company with Wm. Trask. We visited every place which drew our attention, not only did we gaze with astonishment & pleasure at the grand & noble edifices & the various improvements of architecture, but that we might have a sketch of a knowledge of the world, we marked the various movements and habits of the Inhabitants. We left town in the afternoon & visited Charlestown where we ascended the famous hill where our hardy and courageous countrymen held a revolutionary contest, where the immortal Warren & his brave associates spilt their blood & left their ashes & where a monument is erected to their memory. Then by the assistance of Mr. Dole who resides there, procured a permit to go to the state's Prison. The prisoners are curiously distinguished by their dress, which is part red & dark blue. We visited the various cells. In the gloomy vault below are four prisoners held for life, where they labour for exercise and read & meditate on life & death. One was reading in the Bible at a dismal corner. Supped at Mr. Dole's & arrived home about 9 o'clock.

30. Recent despatches report that the English & Russians in conjunction have fitted out fleets and armies against the Turks and that Constantinople may be expected to be the seat of war & field of Carnage. A Mr. B. Reed has at length been successful in constructing a nail Machine in this place that will cut 1,000 nails in a minute!

May 2. Mr. David Tapley is very sick with the nervous fever.

4. Mr. Tapley died yesterday morning & was buried this afternoon. We likewise hear of the death of Rev. Mr. Symes of Andover who died very suddenly while sitting in his chair dictating to an assistant preacher. About half past three o'clock, while people had gathered together at the funeral of Mr. Tapley & in the midst of the prayer, fire was cried! (A heap of dry pine wood was seen on fire near the D. & B. I. Factory) All with equal velocity rushed to it, unbounded exertions were used to stop its progress & we soon got it under. We suppose it caught by a spark from the chimney of the furnace, the loss may be \$30. An unhappy accident happened to a Mr. Brown this afternoon near the peat meadows in this town. A loaded ox team ran over his body lengthways, broke a leg, the shoulder blade & bruised his body so much that his life is dispaired of.

6. Yesterday was the day on which the militia annually turns out and our company under Lt. Porter paraded on the plain. Those soldiers only who had arrived to maturity had the privilege of voting for officers to fill up the vacancies which were occasioned by our Capt. David Putnam's being appointed a major. Lieut. Porter was chosen Capt., Ensign Black as Lieut. & Searg. Stearns as Ensign.

9. As Capt. Job Anderson was on his passage from the eastward in a new vessel unballasted, a flaw of wind upset her & the Capt. & two hands were drowned. The man who was saved was picked up, carried in to boston & arrived in Beverly last evening.

10. Mrs. Jonson, Mrs. Whipple & Miss Stiles were immersed.

15. Yesterday I entered the list of fishermen with Capt. Elliott in his boat & James Lacount. Set out about 2 at night, when the sun was about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour high we were on the fishing ground 25 miles from home. We caught about 130 fish, had a palatable chowder & with a brisk S. Easter returned home in $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours.

19. Last evening went to Salem, to see a Mr. Smyth who teaches stenography or the art of short hand writing, but he was not at home. I enquired the price of the tuition which is \$15. My purse is not adequate.

23. For the past week I have employed myself chiefly in distilling cherries & have procured with a 6 gal. still from about 10 or 12 bushels of steeped cherries, 1 bbl. of spirits. Betsey gone to Salem to learn a tayler's trade.

26. Mr. John Page thrown from his horse and bruised very much.

27. Massachusetts G. Election. Porter's plains attracted an assembly where men's wits & boy's tricks entertained the gazing multitude.

June 16. A pleasure party, nine in number, Mr. White as one, proceeded to Baker's Island, dined on an excellent Chowder, enjoyed ourselves in many kinds of amusements & at a regular hour returned home, fatigued with the possession of pleasure. Nicholas Marcy intends marriage with Miss Hannah Hutchinson. New of the death of Nath. Stickney, he was drowned by going over falls at the eastward.

June 19. This day completes my 20th year. I have composed & penned the following lines on the occasion.

Alas! what is this life, & all its train.
But little pleasure & a deal of pain.
My childhood now has vanished away,
All seems a dream, a shadow, but a day.
All puerile thoughts & toys are laid aside,
Those playful days are swept as with the tide,
Maturer years unfold sublimer themes, While those that're
past, like a vagary seems.

My active powers now tend toward middle age,
On what & where, these powers shall I engage.
Here I'm placed in life & preserved for why;
Where am I bound or where's my destiny;
I'm stumbled at the thought, then think again,
But yet my reason cannot make it plain, etc.

Mr. White, our worthy schoolmaster, takes his leave of this place today, his object now is for studying law.

July 6. Thinking it no harm, yesterday Philemon Putnam & myself rode to Andover, put up at our good old landlord's. Mr. Dale there studying physic and surgery with Kittredge, he is declined in health and I fear an approaching consumption threatens him. Last evening I understood that my cousin Hannah Hutchinson allied herself by tying the Gordian knott of marriage with Nicholson Marcy, a Pennsylvanian by birth, according to his saying.

11. A melancholy accident happened here this afternoon. A small child aged four years of Mr. J. Kent was attracted by some other boys to get into a boat near Liberty bridge. They leaving him, he fell from the boat into the water and was picked up by his father lifeless & dead. The body was conveyed to the nearest dwelling, means were used to bring him to life, but in vain. Frequent instances have been known in this place of small children falling into the

river, but luckily spectators have been present who have saved their lives. We believe this is the only instance of anyone being drowned.

18. The public mind continues agitated concerning the late insult from the British. The militia, 100,000, are to be detached immediately & to stand in readiness to march at a moment's notice. Dispatches are sent to the court of England for an explanation of their conduct. We have a melancholly account of a vessel having been cast away on Sunday night last on her passage from Boston to Portland, on Richmond Island, and 16 persons perished from her. Mr. Aquila Martin has undertaken the business of store keeping at the S. I. Factory.

25. My sister Betsey & myself set out for Newbury, went by the way of the Turnpike, we arrived at our sister Mrs. Carr's about 10 o'clock. The town of Newbury & Port increases in population extremely fast. A large number of very elegant houses have been built within 2 years & many more are now building, three new meeting houses are erecting, five or six ships & many smaller vessels building, mechanics of all kind busily employed.

28. According to the direction of our government, yesterday afternoon our Militia Company proceeded to drawing out the minute men, who are 11 in number,—John Brown, Caleb Clark, Briggs R. Reid, John Hook, Elijah Hall, Noah Whittier, James Sherburne, these reside on the Neck; the others are Simeon Putnam, Eben Putnam and Ebenezer Dale.

Aug. 1. Doctor Amos Putnam, a much experienced & esteemed Physician died on Sunday evening, aged 84 years. Mr. James Carr, Jr.'s wife died on Friday last.

15. Agreed with the milkman to bring up the Centinel from Salem.

Aug. 29. David Perkins left here today unwillingly, he is wanted by his brother in Chebacco to tend store for him.

Sept. 5. Good news for America. Peace has taken place on the continent and the three great monarchs, Bonaparte, Alexander and the King of Prussia were in concert on July 29. It is expected that Bonaparte will continue to harass the English now. We have received news from England that our differences with them relative to the attack on the Chesapeake will be amicably settled, that Al. Berkeley's proceedings in this quarter were not agreeable to their orders and that he is to be called home for trial. David Skidmore of this place has gone to New York.

12. The trial of Aaron Burr for treason has claimed the public's attention for some time past. It has at length come to a conclusion by acquitting him of the crime.

19. Benjamin Porter was united in marriage on Thursday evening with Rhoda Berry. Priscilla Goodridge down from the country on a visit is taken sick with a fever at Mr. Hutchinson's. A Mr. Leslie is about to erect a nail Machine at the D. & B. I. Works. The greater part of the Inhabitants of this place, being sensible of the importance of being prepared for fire, subscribed for fire-buckets, signing for about 50 pair which are about finished. Last month I proposed to Philemon Putnam, who resides in Salem and who was my chum at Andover, to correspond by letter for the improvement of the mind. It met his approbation. We flatter ourselves we shall make improvement in composition, grammar, &c., by this method.

Oct. 17. Last Wednesday the Brigade under General Derby appeared on the plain & went through many evolutions. The day was fine & a vast number of spectators was present. A sham fight was performed in the afternoon between Col. Goodale & Col. Mansfield.

31. Mr. Jackson began the grammar school in this place on Tuesday last. Nehemiah Perkins came to live with my brother. Mary Fowler is extricated from a state of celibacy into matrimony, the articles of an alliance with Mr. John Deland of Salem were mutually acknowledged last Sunday morning.

Nov. 7. Such is the superior ascendancy of France & England that no petty states or kingdoms, however innocent, are suffered to exist as neutral. England has taken Copenhagen from the peaceable Danes, & France by her threats has caused Portugal to be added to the list of her vassals.

28. Capt. Sol. Gidings removed from this place to Beverly last week. This morning we received the unhappy news of the death of Capt. Wm. Cheever.

Dec. 5. The fishing vessels have arrived & in general are well stocked with fish. An evening school commenced here on Monday evening by Mr. Jackson.

12. In consequence of the critical situation of our country in its connection with others, every branch of business languishes. Our country has been but a spectator of the European controversies, and by being neutral has been blessed with peace & prosperity. But the time has we fear arrived when she will be drawn into the war. Our negotiations with

England have failed and the late dispatches from France are very unfavorable towards us. She seems to dictate to us what to do in our differences with England and threaten violence if we do not accede. Our congress has thought fit to lay an embargo on all our vessels that are home until our differences are compromised or we are wrapt in war. It becomes us at this awful crisis to be united.

Jan. 22, 1808. My sister Black was delivered of a fine boy this afternoon.

Feb. 5. The unhappy news of war betwixt our country and Algiers was received yesterday and that they had taken 9 vessels with their crews. This news, when considering the known barbarity of that nation to the "Christian dogs", as they call us, was excruciating to those who had friends & connections in the Mediterranean sea exposed to these brutal captors. Our consul Lear at that place has pacified them, paying them tribute in money.

Mar. 25. Yesterday my sister Lydia Coffrain was favored with another healthy boy. The grammar school here has closed. It has been very unsatisfactory to the inhabitants. The master, Mr. Jackson, was too diffident and unspirited to keep the scholars in subordination.

30. Last evening about the hour of 8, our ears were saluted with the dismal and alarming cry of fire! which proved to be the dwelling house of Mr. Skidmore. The roof was wrapt in flames before even the folks within were appraised of it, how it caught is not known. They had just time to save their lives only from the flames. Every exertion was used to save the contents but of no avail. For myself as soon as I saw it, I mounted a horse & rushed with speed to Salem to alarm them for our help for I was fearful it would spread & become invincible, but happily their assistance was not needed.

31. I have composed and drawn up three subscription papers this week—one to obtain subscribers for a private school the ensuing summer; one for taking the Boston papers to be left & read in my brother's store; and another for proposals for establishing a Social library in this place, all of which I completed the day before the fire. This event has caused the appearance of a paper for the relief of the sufferers, which I was desired to copy from the composition of Capt. Page. Last night our store was broken into and there was taken from the drawer about \$2.

Apr. 7. Fast day. Mr. Dale commenced his school in

this place on Tuesday. On Sunday our tythingman, Mr. Dole, noticed some trivial misdemeanor in Mr. D. Lovejoy in the meeting house and entered a complaint against him to Esq. Savage of Salem.

16. The feelings of the independent people of this country are excited at what the Ursurper of Europe, Bonaparte, has expressed in a letter from his minister of foreign relations to Mr. Armstrong, our minister at his court, dated Jan. 15, 1808. He says, "war exists then between England & the United States," and that he is "ready to consider us as Associated against England," & has ordered that our vessels & Property shall remain with him sequestered till we express disposition in his favor. This is enough to rouse us to our dignity & detest the tyrant. That such a wretch mad with victories, should declare war for a wise, independent people & volunteer his pretended friendship in an alliance with them, is as villainous as it is absurd and ridiculous. Yesterday Mr. Marcy had a son born unto him.

21. At the end of two months I shall arrive at the age when I can act without compulsion. I conceived it my duty to consult with my brother Nathl. about my affairs. Having introduced it last evening, I inquired what he intended to allow me for my past seven years' services. He wished to know my claims, and I stated that as I had no privilege of selling anything in the store, nothing had accrued to me. He said he was willing to allow me \$100, exclusive of the \$30 for my expenses at Andover in 1806. I told him I did not think it enough. He said if I were inclined to stay with him, he would hire me by the month or year, give me a part of the profits or a per cent. for selling, which he said was the most common mode. He mentioned John Hunt as an instance, who sells for Seccomb, but for what per cent. he did not know, but would inquire at Salem.

Apr. 23. My brother inquired of Hunt what per cent. he had for selling. He answered 6 per cent. and find himself everything. My brother said he would allow me $3\frac{1}{2}$ pr. ct. & board me. I said if he would give me the privilege of selling such things as he does not vend himself & the use of his horse and chaise, I would stay with him. As to my past services, I told him if he would give me \$100 by note, a freedom suit, a trunk valued at \$5, I should feel satisfied, to which he consented.

May 2. Mrs. True, wife of Currier True, after languish-

ing in a consumption for six or seven months, yielded up to Death on Wednesday last.

7. Last Tuesday the Militia of this Commonwealth agreeably to law was turned out for inspection. Our Company under the command of Capt. Jona. Porter paraded on the plain. The discipline and equipment of this company is not so good as is wished, being made up chiefly of transcient soldiers who have not the means for providing themselves with equipments & who feeling hurt for being obliged to do military duty under the circumstances are averse to acting any better than what they are compelled to. Hence when one part acts indifferently well, the other has no encouragement to act better. The Danvers Artillery Company closed the day by marching round by the plain. They stopped here on the Neck, gave us 7 or 8 guns as a Salute for honouring of us, with which they were handsomely treated and then departed.

14. By recent arrivals from Europe we find that the number of Bonaparte's vassals are continually increasing. They crouch beneath his blood-stained banner without a resisting struggle. England stands alone in a defensive mood, panic struck, viewing the situation of Europe & contemplating the success of the victorious, lawless, ambitious & bloodthirsty Napoleon. Our Country America stands aloof. My commissions on goods sold since the 10th amount to \$4. Should I clear this sum in proportion at the close of the engaged term, I shall consider it fortunate.

21. On Monday last the only child of my sister Black died aged about 4 months, a son called Moses, being the third that has departed this life. On this child its parents had placed their hopes.

28. On Monday the suffrages of the people were called for to supply the place of Jacob Crowninshield, Esq., deceased, in the Senate of our National legislature. The opinions of both parties were concentrated in one candidate, Joseph Story, Esq. This gentleman seems to be actuated by pure independent republican principles, equally assiduous in combatting the erroneous sentiments & propositions of all parties, such a man ought truly to be the man of our choice. On Tuesday in honour to the Hon. Timothy Pickering, Esq., one of our members in the Senate of the United States, there was provided a public dinner at Salem. He was escorted from his farm in Wenham by a company of cavalcade of about 150 individuals through Beverly. The other party to

show their dislike and disgust at such a proceeding had the temerity to form an effigy of Pickering & burn it in public. Both proceedings are equally inconsistent with republican principles. To the one is opposed the monarchical pomposity & flattering respect which is not congenial with our form of government; to the other the subversion of order & the united energy & virtue which are so necessary to the happenings & existence of a free people. We received an assortment of Medical furniture &c. from Miss Dean of Salem, which will add greatly to the appearance of our stock in that branch.

June 11. I had an invitation by a Salem gentleman to join a company of Cavalry in that town about to be organized, but I felt obliged to decline though much against my wishes, for want of pecuniary assistance to equip myself. I have a strong inclination to become enrolled in a company where regular discipline & order are attended to with pleasure, where everyone strives to excell without envy, and where united zeal for improvement in military tactics directs that patriotism and enterprize which every independent subject ought to indulge, in a cause which will be most advantageous when he is called to act in the defence of his country's rights. Such a company of infantry might be organized in this vicinity but there is no one disposed to head it.

20. Yesterday was my birthday, twenty-one years of my existence on this terrestrial orb have passed irrecoverable. I was attacked and resistance was vain. My neighbors plundered my liberality of what their palate delighted in, and repaid for it, they supposed, by their munificence in dealing out a huge mass of toasts & wishes which would affect me no otherwise than by making me sick.

21. Yesterday there was a town meeting to see if the Inhabitants would agree to have the town divided into two, but the generality of them were against it & the first movers for it were put to the blush and chagrin for starting such a thing against the sense of the people.

24. On Wednesday the only child of Mr. Marcy died, a son of 3 or 4 months, lamented greatly by the family. Yesterday a party of 22 of us took a pleasure trip in a small sloop. We went below the Islands. Davy Jones gave us a rocking jog to stir our stomachs a little. We landed on Baker's Island, where we partook of an excellent chowder and coffee. Amused ourselves an hour or two by playing kneals & returned home. Today the Freemasons celebrate

the anniversary of St. John's day by an oration and procession.

28. A most tremendous tornado was experienced here last evening. I was coming from Salem in a shaise with my sister Betsey when it overtook us and we harboured ourselves at the good old Gentleman Mr. Gardner's house. The hail was so large as to break many panes of glass in Salem.

July 4. Hail the day of our Nation's birth, roaring of cannon, ringing of bells, colours a flying, orations delivered, dinners provided, military tactics displayed & every species of amusement are on the wing to celebrate. We are enlivened by the thought that we are the only free nation on the earth. O may we continue to be free, but our feelings are damped when we consider our present situation. Mr. Story delivered a military oration in the South meeting house in Salem & Mr. Saltonstall, a political one in the North meeting house. The latter gave most too high strokes to be stomachied.

5. John Giddings came today to live with my brother and assist in tending store. I anticipate he will answer extremely well.

23. A party of four couple of us took a tour in a chaise. Our route was new. Lynfield hotel, a delightful & rural situation, was our asylum of pleasure and amusement & magazine of refreshment. Sufficiently satiated with these, we took our Mollys & departed via Lynn & arrived home at 1/2 past 9 in the evening. Safe & Sound.

30. In several instances the Embargo law has been evaded in this state. A vessel has of late been seized in Salem in consequence of having taken on board articles which she was not permitted to a large amount. We hear from Cape Ann that their custom house officer was under the necessity of proceeding to headquarters to prevent vessels from going to sea. We hope there is virtue enough among the people of our country to quench this traitorous spirit, if not we fear civil war will be the scourge.

Aug. 9. My brother Nat is preparing for building a house & marrying a wife. This is as sudden as the news from Spain & more wonderful.

15. Yesterday afternoon walked to Mr. Wadsworth's meeting, met Wm. Trask. Solicited to sup at Judge Holten's by P. Putnam, to which we reluctantly yielded, strolled out in the pastures, eat berries. The meeting house windows were broke by Mr. Lamson. Had to go to bed in the dark, because the fire had all turned to ashes. Dr. Nichols, son

of Maj. A. Nichols, commenced practicing this week in the south part of the town. By the charitable donations of the people of this & the neighbouring towns to Messrs. Skidmore, to repair their late losses by fire, a house is to be built and finished for them. It was raised this day.

22. Went to Salem to meeting & heard Mr. Ballou preach. For my own part I was struck with the justice of his remarks, and were it not for some passages of Scripture which to me seems opposed to the doctrine of universal salvation, I should become an adherent to this order of Christians.

29. On Friday was put into my hands a small book entitled, "A Guide to Alchymy," for my perusal by a professed friend. Finding I could extract some very useful information, I have copied the whole of it.

Sept. 3. A treaty of alliance was concluded on Sunday evening last between Mr. Wm. Lamson & Miss Sally Richardson of this place. The lumber coasting trade is carried on very extensively this year, even in this place the wharves are crowded with wood, boards, timber, &c., perhaps more than they ever were before. The former complaint that "the bridge & chanel are hindrances to our coming up here & we must have an extra price," is not advanced by the coasting masters now. There are now no obstacles since the markets are glutted below. Yesterday in company with Nathan Endicott, went to Boston on business for my brother. Put our horse & chaise up at Charlestown & proceeded to Boston on foot across the bridge. Then perambulated the town, went over Cambridge bridge, very long, returned to Boston, through dust & ashes, wandering through New Guinea through mistake. Here every sense was cloyed with nauseance, but happily we soon extricated ourselves & were glad to find our dining house, Palmer's Tavern. Went to see the new Exchange building not yet finished, an astonishing though beautiful edifice, 7 stories high illumined by skylights. Arrived home at 8 o'clock. The cellar to the house which my brother contemplates building was begun by the diggers on Thursday last. It is a most delightful place for a house.*

Sept. 10. The masons came and commenced building my brother's house on Wednesday last.

Oct. 22. On Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Dale's scholars

* Brick house on Water street now owned and occupied by Samuel Goldman.

were under examination and in the evening exhibited themselves on the stage. The extraordinary improvement of these students since they have been this last term under this able instructor's care and the satisfaction they gave, induced a wish to have it published. Strong solicitations of a certain respectable person have prevailed on me to prepare a piece noting their performances for the press. It was with great reluctance that I undertook it, feeling a diffidence knowing my inabilities in that kind of business. However, it has passed from my hands to suffer the criticism of the public & puzzle their brains to find the author. It is with the keenest sorrow and regret that I state the expected unsuccessful result of my ardent endeavours to have a library established in this place. All that is wanting is for some person of influence and respectability to advertise for a meeting. I have solicited many to take that little trouble but they refuse. I have drawn up a paper & obtained a sufficient number of subscribers & I think in my grade that is presumption enough. For me to head this business any further would be very improper, especially when I see persons so cold in co-operation.

29. An arrival at New York brings intelligence of Bonaparte's having declared war against the United States, but it came by the way of England, & is generally disbelieved.

Nov. 3. The inhuman conduct of one Capt. Ireson of Marblehead, for not picking up & saving the lives of four men he saw on a wreck off Cape Cod, has merited & experienced its just deserts. The people of Marblehead caught him & made a public show of him on Tuesday evening by tarring & feathering & making him make acknowledgement of his faults. Yesterday the outside of my brother's house was completed.

16. Last evening, agreeable to a notice, I had the satisfaction to see the subscribers for a library convened, & co-operate in measures necessary to establish & keep it under good regulations. Capt. S. Page, Capt. Thos. Putnam, Mr. Caleb Oakes, Mr. Israel Endicott & Mr. John Fowler were chosen trustees, and Rev. Jeremiah Chaplain, Librarian, & perhaps unfortunate for the proprietors, by misdirecting their confidence, they chose me treasurer. The meeting stands adjourned to the 2d. Dec.

26. Yesterday the people of Salem were entertained with some pleasing manoeuvres of a warlike kind. A number of people dressed in Indian habit & painted, assembled in the

manner that the aborigines of our country used to, in the woodlands of the north fields. Volunteers from the militia independent companies attacked them & several skirmishes ensued till they were made prisoners. All well performed to give a novel representation of Indian warfare & the manner in which our forefathers prevailed & overcame them.

Dec. 5. The several states are drafting their quota of militia. This state drafts 10,920 men who are ordered to be ready to march at a moment's warning. Serious apprehensions are entertained that these drafts will have to come into actual service. Eight men are detached from our Capt. Porter's Co., viz., Elias Endicott, Wm. Skidmore, Stephen Dwinell, — Fletcher, John Wells, H. Josslyn, Eph. Green & Sam. Putnam. No news has been received from Europe within 60 or 70 days.

10. On Saturday last a whale was towed ashore in Salem by the crew of a Marblehead schooner. Length is about 64 feet. My engagements at home have hindered me from seeing it. It has left Salem to be exhibited in Boston as a show. It was sold to Mr. Crombie for 400 dollars. A number of Companies of detached militia have arrived in Salem from Connecticut; for the purpose, it is supposed, of being stationed in seaport towns to prevent evasions of the embargo laws.

17. On Saturday morning last, the Governor of this Commonwealth, James Sullivan, departed this life aged 65 years, & yesterday his remains were interred in that peculiar manner which his services to his countrymen demanded. A very singular, novel & ridiculous institution has been assumed at Salem by one Mr. Miller & Watkins called Freemasonry, by the artifice of these fellows a number of persons in Salem, some respectable, have been imposed upon, taken into this lodge, but the civil authority has interceded & broken it up & it appeared it is a well contrived plan to fill empty purses, as each member wishing to be initiated had to pay considerable sums of money as he advanced in degrees, etc.

31. Thos. Putnam commenced living with my brother today, by assisting in tending shop.

(To be continued.)

OLD PUTNAM HOUSES.

BY MRS. JULIA A. PHILBRICK.

READ AT A MEETING OF THIS SOCIETY, FEBRUARY, 1890.

I infer that you may like to have me give you a little traditionary and unpublished history relative to three of the old Putnam houses in District No. 4. These three houses we know must have been standing in 1767, as then Lieut. David Putnam, the owner of them all, gave them by will to three of his sons,—William, Joseph and Israel. To William, the oldest, he gave the one now known as the “Clark house” on Summer Street, with its surrounding lands; and after giving his three daughters a few pounds, shillings, and pence, he gave all the remainder of his property to Joseph and Israel, to be equally divided between them, and they, in return for this, were to furnish their young brother Jesse with the money requisite to carry him through college. This they did, and he graduated from Harvard College in 1775. The property given to Joseph and Israel included the two houses known to this generation as the Gen. Israel Putnam house and the Col. Jesse Putnam house, together with the surrounding lands. These lands included some fifty or more acres which now belong to the State Lunatic Hospital, also all that is included in the farms of Miss Susan Putnam, Mrs. Francis P. Putnam and John M. Putnam, and the grounds around and on which stand the houses of Mrs. Daniel Verry, Mr. Eben S. Flint, Mr. Eben Jackson and Mrs. Julia A. Philbrick, also the School-house grounds. After the death of David, their father, in 1769, these kind, loving brothers, Joseph and Israel, divided these houses and lands. Tradition says that each selected the house he preferred and upon comparing their selections each found he had the one he wished, that is, Joseph had the one now known as the Col. Jesse Putnam house and Israel, the Gen. Israel Putnam house. Then they went over the farm, each naming the field, pasture or meadow he would like, until all was divided; and here they lived in peace and harmony from the death of their father in 1769 till 1818, when Joseph died and his house and lands became the property of his son Jesse.

In 1825 Israel died and his house and lands became the property of his son Daniel.

Daniel and Jesse never had other homes, but lived all their long lives in these houses, rearing large families, each having twelve children, and like their fathers they, too, dwelt side by side harmoniously, unlike though they were in some respects, and have been gathered to their fathers. Their houses still remain, but what more can I tell you of these houses,—you all know their exteriors.—some of you have seen their interiors—yet to *really* know them one must have in childhood played in and explored every nook and cranny from the dark arches supporting the ponderous chimnies to the cubby holes made by the joining together of the several additions to the original house; and the dark cavernous place by the side of one of the chimnies which we had to pass in going to the attic, our favorite play room. This hole the sailor boy of the family called the “Black hole of Calcutta,” after his return from a voyage to that place, yet we did not like to pass it any better after it received that name. In 1812, when it was feared the British might land in Salem, some of our wealthy friends and relatives living in that town brought their silver dollars, family plate and jewels up to the General Putnam house for safe keeping, intrusting all to the care of my father. He placed these in earthen pots or kegs and deposited them in the long dark arch under the chimney, and there they remained safely until the danger was over. When the last dollar was removed, then, and not till then did my mother rest quietly at night, for, womanlike, she felt it to be her duty to hear all the usual and unusual nightly sounds, whether real or imaginary. Your subject is “Houses,” but every old farm house had a *barn* near it which was the delight of every child, and around which cluster so many pleasant associations, with high beams and rafters for us to climb, and we did climb them regardless of consequences, that I can but speak of them as pleasant adjuncts of the typical farm house. The barn I first remember on the Col. Jesse farm was an old one, it was pulled down and another built. I remember one day the Colonel said to us in his pleasant way, “Now, girls, this barn is 100 feet long and 30 feet wide; if I build one 80 feet long and 40 feet wide which will give you the most play-room? Very soon the girl best versed in arithmetic said; “Oh, that is easy enough,”—but I do not remember her answer. One of the sons of Jesse, Calvin Putnam, tells me that the timber and boards grew on land in Middleton bought of Elisha Nichols

and was sawed at the mill of Mr. Peabody. The barn was built by Moses Wilson of New Mills, now Danversport, in 1831. He, Calvin, says he "often went up with the men who cut the timber and we carried our dinners in a large milk pail; one day the horse ate it for his lunch, much to the disgust of one boy, at least." Between the General Putnam house and barn was a brook where we sailed our shingle boats, and Turtle pond, where with our brothers we could sail on a raft, and where all the boys of the neighborhood went to skate, where also Col. Jesse cut ice for many years. Mr. Calvin writes me "there was an old legend that dogs had been seen in Turtle pond without *heads* and it was, therefore, an unsafe place for small boys to go alone; which had the desired effect upon one small boy at least, who did not stop to consider whether it might not be important for a dog to have a head to make him dangerous."

Then, too, there was the corn barn where we built cob-houses, but alas, the railroad took the brook away, drained the pond nearly dry, and the farmers no longer raise great crops of corn, yet the barns *remain*, and are as fascinating to the boys and girls of today as they were sixty and more years ago.

It was in these old houses that the first cooking stoves used in town were set up, so I have been told, and a curiosity they were to all the region round. Every one who came to the house must visit the kitchen, and one timid man who happened in when we had a rousing fire, said he would never have such a thing in his house. I think the girls in these houses found their work was made easier by the use of these stoves, while the boys found it took more time to prepare their wood. But the cooking stove "came to stay," and has a home today in both of these houses, while the dresses were our grandmothers displayed their polished pewter ware and the settles by the open fire are things of the past—though I know of one old house at the Centre from which the settle has not been banished, and, if I am rightly informed, there is in No. 3, an old ancestral house in which no stove has been permitted to enter.

Then there were the tall clocks of our grandfathers,—in one of these houses the pendulum still swings, however discontented it may be, as it did seventy or more years ago. The other one has been carried to the Plains, where it adorns the hall of a grandson of the original owner. I must stop, though I would like to tell you of other and dear "old houses" in No.

4, of which we have pleasant remembrances, of Capt. Preston's, Abel Preston's, Esq. Putnam's, Mr. Joseph Putnam's, where it was a pleasure to see "Uncle Jo" and "Aunt Fanny" sitting by their "well winged hearth", then the Nichols, John and Abel, but it would take the pen of a Hawthorne to describe John's house. At Abel's we went often to see the silk worms fed. Then the Evans and Wyatt houses from which went forth those devoted pioneer Home Missionaries, Eunice Evans and Salina Wyatt; then the Brown house, where lived the various descendants of Sarah Putnam, the Guilfords, the Verrys, and Dwinells, and further on the Phillips mansion, with its massive stone barn the wonder of that age when built. This house later became the home of the Lawrences, a family from Salem who are remembered with so much pleasure for their noble traits of character, their deeds of benevolence and their Christian lives. Then there was the farm house belonging to this estate where lived our playmates the Crosses and Balchs, the James Putnam house with its large parlor. But perhaps of all these houses, the one where we had the best times as children, aside from our own homes, was in an old house which stood on the estate to which Mr. Whittier has given the pleasant name of Oak Knoll. It was an old, unpainted house with two front rooms and a long kitchen in the rear, and it was in this kitchen with its capacious fire place, its settle, its dressers with pewter and crockery ware, with dried apples and squashes, crooked-necked, and herbs adorning the walls or suspended from the ceiling "we girls" did have such nice times playing "blind-man's buff" and other games, and then when hungry we could pop corn or open a cupboard under the dressers where we were sure to find doughnuts or pancakes.

DANVERS PEOPLE AND THEIR HOMES.

EXTRACTS FROM ARTICLES CONTRIBUTED TO THE DANVERS
MIRROR.

BY REV. ALFRED PORTER PUTNAM, D.D.

(Continued from Vol. III, p. 100.)

In one of my later communications I made mention of Esther Forsaith as having come down from Chester, N. H., to teach the summer school in District No. 3, in 1802. It seems that several of her pupils are still living, although seventy-six years have since come and gone. Two of these survivors are the brothers, Joseph and Amos White. Our estimable friend and fellow townsman, Mr. A. Alden White, is a son of the latter and not long ago told me that his father was a resident of West Wenham, and that, though eighty years of age, was yet active, of good health, and of clear memory. That is the kind of a person I like to scrape acquaintance with. Give me a hale and hearty octogenarian who can tell me what I want to know about the olden time and the men and women who have long since passed off the stage—and others may have his juniors who have never troubled themselves with the thought of what has gone before. I wanted to see the veteran, and so, while at Danvers last Thursday, I took a horse and buggy and rode up with a companion to make him a call. He lives at the West End, a short distance from the schoolhouse of the neighborhood and on a street that leads off at the right from the main road. His daughter announced at the door, that he was not at home, but was a mile and a half away getting wood out of a swamp! But she said his brother Joseph was in, and that her father would very likely return in the course of an hour. Accordingly, we accepted her invitation to enter and await the arrival.

Joseph, we had formerly known. Forty years ago, or more, he had worked in the shoe manufactory which then stood at the entrance of the lane that leads to the house of Augustus

Fowler, and had lived in Henry Brown's chambers, just south of Israel P. Boardman's present place of business. He soon moved to Beverly, but now, his wife and all his ten or eleven children having one after another been taken from him by death, he has come to find, for what must be a brief term, a home with his brother. He is in his eighty-third year, his health is very infirm, and his recollection of past events is much impaired. I had not known that he was still among the living and I was glad once more to see him in the flesh, enfeebled and broken though he was. But I did not ask him, under the circumstances, to recall a certain occasion, when long before, there was held a very solemn court, in which he, and others with whom I was acquainted, took a prominent part. The scene was in the front room of the second story of the shoe manufactory referred to. The proprietor of the establishment was judge and jury, and one of his numerous troublesome boys—call his name *Jacob*—was the person accused. Mr. White's son William, was the real sufferer, but his father it was who entered the complaint. Various other members of the two families and several employes in the shop beside, were present as witnesses or spectators. Stillness reigned throughout the apartment and seriousness had settled on every countenance, when they had all assembled and the momentous trial was about to begin. The proceedings were opened by the Judge, who gravely touched upon the importance of the case, declared that "justice must be done," and called upon Mr. White to "keep nothing back," but to "bring forward the charges, and tell all the facts just as they were." Mr. White turned to William and bade him "begin at the beginning and go to the end." William, in measured and plaintive tones, began by telling how, one time, when he was walking peaceably along the road, Jacob yelled out to him from over the wall certain very rude and insulting words. "That true, Jacob?" sternly demanded the Judge. "No, sir!" responded Jacob. "No doubt of it! Proceed!" quoth his Honor. "Go on, William," continued the aggrieved parent. And William went on, giving, at intervals, a long list of similar wrongs which he had endured, the defendant at the end of every count repeating his stout and emphatic denial, only to hear as often from the judge, the foregone and decisive verdict—"No doubt of it!" The result of it all was, I believe, an impressive decree that all such "crimes and misdemeanors" should henceforth and forever cease. The moral influence of this memorable court was very salutary and there was never

any need felt of another like it. Many of those who participated in it have long since departed, but doubtless those of the number who survive have quite a vivid recollection of the scenes and colloquies that attended it.

By and by, Amos appeared in his shirt sleeves, at the gate, briskly leading his horse into the yard, where he quickly dumped his load of wood and then joined us in the sitting-room. His father, also named Joseph White, was born in Danvers, near the Middleton line and not far from the Jonathan Berry farm. Thence he moved to what was known as the Fisher house in Danvers Centre. Here Amos was born, Sept. 12, 1797, his mother being Rachel Curtis, the second wife of his father. About a year later the family moved to the old Shillaber house, which stood in a pasture at a considerable distance south of the Wenham road and quite near that town, but which was burned, perhaps a dozen years ago. In the Witchcraft times, it was the home of George Jacobs, Jr., and his family, and was the scene as described by Mr. Upham in his History, of one of the worst outrages committed under that monstrous delusion. When the Whites came here to live, a part of the building continued to be the abode of Master Israel Andrews and his mother. The former made it their residence for six years and it was sometime during that interval that widow Andrews suddenly fell dead upon the floor, in an unfinished apartment of the dwelling. The son still remained in the house, Mrs. White cooking his meals and sending them to his room. He was fond of company and was generous in his entertainment of his numerous visitors. Amos thinks he may have been the first teacher in the old wooden school house of District No. 3, of which I have previously written, and says that he, himself, was one of his pupils when he was but three years of age, and that he is quite sure he attended his school there during two or three winters that immediately succeeded. This would fix the master's service partly, at least, at from 1800 to 1804. Among his pupils, adds our informant, were Alfred and Warren Porter, and Moses, Eben, Samuel, Benjamin and Elias Putnam, and Samuel Waitt. He was considered a good teacher and a strict disciplinarian. He divided offences in the schoolroom into what he called civil and criminal cases, punishing the former with a ferule made of wood and the latter with one made of leather. He not only taught, but also preached, occupying pulpits, from time to time, at Beverly, Saratoga, and elsewhere. He did not marry until he was forty-one years

of age and then chose for his wife, Sally Gould, of Salem, by whom he had four children, Mary Lander, Winthrop, John Dennison and Israel Warren, all of whom unless the last is an exception, were born at the old Shillaber house. At her advent, the building was renovated and made more attractive, and still perpetuated on a yet larger scale, its hospitalities. The estate had come into the Andrews family by inheritance. When the Whites left it for the Kent farm in West Wenham, where A. A. White was born, and whence they subsequently moved a little further on to their present home, they were succeeded by Mr. and Mrs. Warren Peabody, then by the Shillabers and the Reas, afterward by William Whitford, who later went into the country and finally the property was purchased by Frank Hawkes of Marblehead, whose Irish tenants occupied the dwelling when it was consumed by fire.

Amos says he used to attend the Universalist meetings in District No. 3, as did also his wife, who, by the way, was Lydia Porter, a daughter of Paul Porter of Wenham, granddaughter of Isaac, and sister of Samuel and William, both of whom, as well as herself, are still living. Paul was for many years town clerk, moderator of town meetings, and representative to the General Court. He kept the old tavern which stood at the corner across the way from the village church, and it was there that Lydia was born. Her memory, too, we found quite strong and retentive, and from the three aged friends, who are there under one roof, one might learn much of the years that are past. In a former letter I have referred to John Baker, as one of the early Universalists and as having lived on the Wenham road at the place where Warren Peabody spent the latter part of his life. Baker invited Rev. John Smith, an Orthodox minister at the village, to hold forth one day at his own house, and asked his neighbors generally to be present. At the conclusion of the service, Rev. Joshua Flagg, the Universalist minister of Salem, who had been preaching at the "Blindhole" schoolhouse in Danvers, arose and began to take issue with the doctrines which the previous speaker had advanced. This was something to which many, at least of those who were present, had not understood that they had been summoned to listen, and they accordingly withdrew in displeasure and went to their homes. It reminds us of another similar occasion, when, however, a better spirit prevailed. By mistake, the Orthodox and the Universalists once appointed a meeting, each party its own, to be held in the schoolhouse above mentioned on the same day and

at the same evening hour. The two clergymen, whoever they were, were promptly on the ground, and so were their respective friends. Neither sect knew of the arrangements of the other. What was to be done? It was agreed that both services should be held in quick succession, and all present were requested to remain until the end. The Orthodox preacher produced his manuscript and discoursed from the text, "How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation?" The Universalist, in due order, began to read also his written sermon and it so happened that his text was the very same verse. It was quite a remarkable coincidence certainly, for there could not possibly have been the slightest collusion. Which party had the best of it I never heard.

Long years after Esther Forsaith came to "Blindhole" from Chester, there came from Derry, of the same state another more gifted teacher to instruct the larger boys and girls at the Plains. This was William A. Burnham. For a considerable succession of years he kept private and public schools in Danvers and many are the men and women of the town, now in middle life and past it, who were stimulated and blest by his faithful labors. He, too, was the strictest of disciplinarians, but he made his pupils think and work to some purpose, and many a one of them will still say that he learned more under Mr. Burnham than under any other instructor he ever had. Especially was this the case in the various branches of the mathematics. From Danvers, this able, energetic and indefatigable teacher removed to Manchester, Vt., where for about twenty years and until his death, he was at the head of the Academy in that town, except as he was for a portion of the time an assistant of Dr. Wickham. He married Mary Putnam, who was a daughter of Col. Jesse Putnam, and who, as his widow, now lives with her aged mother in Danvers. One of their children is a teacher in Northampton, and has, it is said, a full share of her father's genius for that calling. Another married Rev. A. M. Merwin, a son of a highly respected citizen of Brooklyn. Mr. Merwin, a native of Norwalk, Conn, was formerly a student at Manchester, Vt., then at Williams College, Mass., and afterward at the theological school at Princeton, N. J. Twelve years ago he went as a missionary to Valparaiso. About twelve months since, however, he returned with his wife to his own country to visit old friends, and they both have spent some of these recent weeks in Danvers, as well as in Brooklyn. This very day they have re-embarked for their distant post of duty, and

now already, while I write these lines, they are sailing the seas. Here, again, we see the old town, at home and abroad. Nor should I forget to add, in this connection, what indeed your readers already know, that the newly chosen principal of the Manchester Academy is Rev. James Fletcher, whose long and useful career, as the pastor of the Maple Street church and head of the Holten High School, will ever be a pleasant and cherished memory with the people whom he served. —*Danvers Mirror*, May 11, 1878.

In certain explorations which I made not long ago, I dug up a little, old, worn, dilapidated journal and account book, which is quite a treasure in its way and which I am sure any historian of Danvers would be very glad to see. It is only about six or seven inches long and three or four wide and one thick, while one-half of the shrunken leather cover is gone, the other half still retaining its part of the iron clasp. It is about two hundred years old, the earliest entries in it having been made in 1680, or during the witchcraft times, by Daniel Rea who lived in the house I have more than once referred to as now occupied by Mr. Augustus Fowler and son, and who was a grandson of Daniel Rea, one of the earliest settlers in Danvers. The records which it contain were continued by various persons for nearly a century and abound in names and dates, and include various lists of births, marriages and deaths, and numerous debit and credit accounts with the old First Parish and with private individuals. It is a small book, but there is much in it. It is possible that some of its contents transferred to your columns, may interest not a few of the readers of the *Mirror*, and help such of them as are engaged in certain genealogical and other kindred investigations to a more accurate knowledge of the facts they would learn. The dates which have been duly recorded in a book kept and handed down as this has been, are more to be relied upon than those which are found in town or city archives. I will transcribe here such as are furnished me by Daniel Rea or his successors, giving in connection, enclosed in parenthesis marks, the variations that come to me from what I must regard as less trustworthy sources, whether they are printed books or public registries.

The entries were evidently made by Daniel Rea for thirty years and more, until about the time of his death, March 5,

1715. He seems to have had various business transactions with "Godfry Shildon," "Giles Gory," "Joseph Peabody," "James Watters," "Richard Williams," and "Goodman Donnell." Also with George Jacobs, James Symond, Richard Peters, John Flint, Abraham How, Capt. Goding, Mr. Lindall, William Andrews, Jonathan Putnam, "Sargent Briant of Reding," and many others. Mr. Parris, (probably the minister), is charged several times with hay, oatmeal, pork, &c. A "doctor Paker," and also a "doctor Barton" is paid with money or produce. Shoes are bought of or made by one "Daniel Elitt" at 6 shillings a pair, and money is lent him "to go to Boston to buy a Sieth." Loads of wood are carted from Israel Porter's Landing by John Smith and also by John Langley. Bark is frequently sold to "Elyesar Koesar," and "injan corn," "barells of Syder," molasses, cotton wool, and I know not what else, are things which appear in accounts with numerous parties beside. "Benjamin Bredges" is credited with pitchforks, tongs, plow-irons, and other instruments, which he has manufactured or mended. Perhaps the same person is referred to in this quite interesting item: "Receved of Benjamin Briggess one days work at cutting wood, £0-2s-0d. Ye 14th April, '85 by one da work at the meeting house to build seats in ye gallery, £0-3s-0d." One Hannah Standly seems to have come to Mr. Rea's and rendered him a year's service, and among his many payments to her are abundant articles of personal attire from which it would appear that domestics were quite as fond of dress then as now. There are several entries that run like this: "Reckoned with James Beall the 2d day of Jan. '85, and all accounts clear between us from ye beginning of ye world to this day." Then there is one page where Mr. Rea charges the town, in 1685, "for mending byways," he himself and several "hands" doing the work: for "one day at Nathaniell Putnam's brook to make a bredg:" for "myself and a man to make a bredg att a brook by Joseph Porter's house:" for "self and man one day to make a bridg att miell brook:" for "myself one day to make a bridg at ye first brook," &c. I doubt whether we have any earlier record than this, of the construction of bridges in Salem Village. Others may fix more definitely than I can the points at which several of them must have been built, but I think I cannot be mistaken in referring the second one mentioned to the place where the old Topsfield road crosses a brook midway between John Sears' present home and the Bradstreet farm, while the third must have been a little dis-

tance east of the same road, a mile further south, where, as some of us remember, it once swept round in that direction and crossed a brook at the foot of the hill just north of the old Brick School House. The "Mile brook" it was still called more than a century and a half after Daniel Rea made his bridge there, and if there is any stream there yet, I dare say it bears the same familiar name.

Daniel Rea having died in 1715, his son, Zorobabel Rea, continues the record, although I should say the items, of whatever description, are inserted throughout the book in such a promiscuous way as to make it quite a labor to pick out what I want to make use of and put them in consecutive order. Births, marriages and deaths, are given in some such form as this: "April 29, 1716, then my sister Hepzibah Leach died." And again, "Mar. 16, 1720, then my mother-in-law was married again to Lieut. James Putnam." This mother-in-law died Feb. 14, 1726-27, and her husband, Lieut. James Putnam, in the following spring, April 7, 1727. "April 20 (April 22) 1724, then Zorobabel Rea and Margaret Rogers was married together by ye Reverance, Mr. Peter Clark." "July ye 17th, 1727 then my two children was born, Caleb and Sarah, at one birth." His son Moses was born Oct. 2, 1728, and died Oct. 24, when only three weeks old. His daughter Hepzibah was born June 9, 1730; Hannah Dec. 1, 1732; Mehitable June 14, 1735, and a son, Aaron June 24, 1739. Thus Zerobabel and Margaret (Rogers) Rea appear to have had seven children, viz: Caleb, Sarah, Moses, Hepzibah, Hannah, Mehitable and Aaron.

Jean Adams came to live with the family June 9, 1723, when 18 years old, and Nov. 1, 1736 went to Boston; Aaron Reed came Jan. 27, 1727, and went to Boston to learn a house carpenter's trade, Nov. 28, 1733; Bartholomew Reed was brought to them by his mother, Sept. 20, 1727, and left on the 16th of April, 1739 for Boston to live with Urial Rea. "Aug. 26, 1727, Hepzibah Leach went from my house to her brother, John Leach, to live with him." "Lydia Smith came from Boxford to live, Sept. 26, 1728." "Jan. 14, 1729, then Jonathan Raymant and Hepzibah Leach were married together." "Jan. 17, 1732, then Jonathan Putnam died." "June 28, 1735, then my sister Dought (?) came from Salem to live with me." This sister died Dec. 16, 1735. "April ye 26th, 1737, then father Johosaphat Rogers came to live with me, Zorobabel Rea." And here is a record of the marriage of "Old Put."—July ye 19th, 1739, Israel Putnam and Hannah

Pope were married together.”—written in another hand than Zorobabel’s, he having died Jan. 22 of the same year.

Here, again, is another variety of entries: “July, 1719, then there was a rain for ten days together, so that nobody could make hay. It began about the 17th of July.” March ye second, 1722-23, then I got a writ for Ezra Putnam for his faling a tree upon my land and we mat together one ye sixth day of March, 1722-23, at ye house Mr. Benjamin Holten and we made up between us—ye sd Putnam did pay one half of ye cost and Uzziel Rea ye other half and Leuft. James Putnam was to give me another tree for that which was cut down, and there was with us deacon Edward Putnam, Thomas Putnam, Daniel Rea, Joseph Putnam, Jr., and Uzziel Rea, As witness my hand, March ye 8th 1722-23—Zorababel Rea.” “August ye first, 1722, then I pounded Capt. Putnam’s hoggs—August ye 2d, 1722, then Leuft. John Got of Wenham and Mr. John Rea of Salem did Arbetrate ye case between us and Capt. Putnam was to give me 5 shillings in money and to give me 4 bushell of corn.” “April the 23-1726, than John Browen of Salem Willeg did com into my hors pasture and cut downe saverrel burch trees without lieve.” “Oct. ye 29, 1727, than their was such an Earthquake that ye like was hardly ever heard of in New England and it was heard 40 days together by time.” “March —1732-3, than Jonathan Porter, John Kimbel, Richard (?) Kimbel, and Mr. White, all of Wennom bought a bounde tree of Capt. Putnam, Zorobabel Rea and Samuel Andrew, which was called Wattermons Tree, to make a post for a windmill in their towen, and they gave me for my part of ye tree seventeen shillings and sixpence. Zorobabel Rea.”

Under date of the year 1723, Zorobabel writes, “An account of what money I received for Mr. Clark (the minister), I am Collector.” Then follows, as in various other parts of the book, a list of the payments, made by Elizabeth Andrews, widow, Samuel Porter, Israel Andrew, “Timotheus Lendel, Esqr.” Samuel Cheever, Thomas Darling, Benjamin Hutchinson, “Leuft.” James Phillips, “John Prason,” Thomas Nichols, John Kinney, Lemuel and Uzziel Rea, many of the name of Putnam, and a multitude beside, bearing other names, or names already given. Lemuel and Uzziel Rea were brothers of Zorobabel. There is also a Daniel Rea here, who could not have been their father, but may have been another brother. Zorobabel elsewhere refers to his brother Moses Foster, who may have married a sister.

Zorobabel Rea died Jan. 22, 1739, at the age of 65, and his widow Aug. 28, 1744. Their son Aaron died Aug. 25, 1756, and their son Dr. Caleb, Jan. 10, 1760. These dates were evidently recorded by Benjamin Porter, who married Mar. 27, 1755, Sarah, daughter of Zorobabel Rea and widow of Bartholomew Brown, "Salem, Feb. 26, 1745. Then Bartholomew Brown and Sarah Rea was married together, he being in the 24th year of his age, she being in the 18th year of her age." Benjamin took up his residence in the old house, still standing, where his father-in-law had lived before him, and where his own son, Zorobabel Porter, lived after him. The old book becomes his property and many a page is traced by his hand-writing. He tells us when his children were born (and here the variations referred to, appear more numerous): Moses, famous in our own military history, March 20 (Mar. 26) 1756: Aaron, Oct. 24, 1757; Zorobabel, Sept. 4, (Sept. 6) 1759: Lydia, March 30, 1762: Sarah, Nov. 25, 1763: Benjamin, April 27, (April 24) 1766: and Daniel, Oct. 1, 1773, (1771). He gives us the date of the death of his own father, Jonathan Porter, as Oct. 8, (Oct. 9), 1759, in the 63d year of his age. Mehitabel Rea, his wife's sister, was married to his own brother, Jonathan, Jan. 23 (?) 1760. Five days later, Jan. 28, this newly married couple moved from Danvers to Exeter, N. H.

Benjamin Porter was also Collector of the Parish rates, like Zorobabel Rea. He has private accounts with a large number of persons who here sign their names at the time of settlement: James Cutler, Joshua Goodale, Samuel Derby, Gideon Batchelder, Benjamin Sawyer, Samuel Buffum, John Proctor, Jr., Jeremiah Page, Amos Batchelder, Tyler Porter, and others. Some of these dates are as late as 1770 and there are no entries subsequent to the outbreak of the Revolutionary War. Thus endeth the book of Daniel.—*Danvers Mirror*, July 20, 1878.

DANVERS FIRES AND FIRE COMPANIES.

READ BY EZRA D. HINES ON APR. 7, 1890, FROM STATEMENTS
MADE BY W. J. C. KENNEY.

The first engine at Danversport was the "Niagara", a four-inch cylinder, a small tub, with air brakes. The meetings of the company were held in the Allen Gould tavern, which is now a dwelling house on Water Street, Danversport, and occupied by Mr. William Lang. The wooden part, which was attached to the main brick house, was afterwards moved to the north of what is now the Catholic Church, occupied by Mr. Hezekiah Dwinell as a dwelling house, and afterwards used as a residence by several priests of said church. The next engine at the Port was the "Ocean." The Baptist Church at Danversport burned in Sept., 1847 and Deacon Benjamin Kent's cider house burned on a Fast day, after the church was burned. The cider house stood near where Mr. Lewis Felton's house now stands, on what is now River street, then called "Meditation Lane." Mr. Kent was one of the firewards. When the Gen. Nathaniel Perley house in Topsfield burned, the engine company from New Mills went to the fire and their engine was conveyed thither on the sloven of Mr. Joseph Porter, Mr. Porter having charge of the sloven.

The first engine at Danvers Plains was what is called a Leslie tub, a suction engine, with side brakes. Afterwards the "General Putnam" was purchased. At the time of the great fire in Danvers in 1845, Mr. Kenney was living in the South part of the Town, now Peabody, and at that time was Second Director of the Genl. Foster Engine Company. It was a very warm day, unusually so, and when the alarm was given, the company gathered and hastened to the scene of the fire. The engine was drawn by two horses, Mr. Kenney being seated on the forward horse. He remembers when they came to the Hooper hill, near the Rogers farm, that he spoke to the men, requesting them to leave the engine, as the speed down the hill would be so rapid that the lives of any who might remain with the engine would be in great danger.

One man, however, clung to the engine and came out safe—Mr. Isaac Hardy. On reaching the square, Mr. Kenney called upon the people to take hold and stop the engine, lest when the stop was made the engine would run upon the horses. This company was stationed during the fire near Mr. Amos Brown's house. While getting here across from the square the heat was so intense that only six men went with the engine and Mr. Kenney was very badly burned on his neck and the whole of one of his arms. He retired from the fire for a brief time while his neck and arm was covered with molasses brought from the store of Mr. Daniel Richards, by his son George. Mr. Richard's store was located where Mr. Samuel Spalding's shoe factory now stands. [Locust and Maple streets.] Mr. Kenney afterwards returned to his company, and the heat becoming so intense, two men held a barn door between the fire and the engine so that the men might work and be shielded somewhat from the heat of the fire. Those who remained, finally drew the engine out from the fire and thus saved it from destruction. Owing to the intense heat of the day, the men worked in their shirt sleeves. This was the most disastrous fire that ever occurred in Danvers.

In 1848, the Third Congregational Church, which belonged to the Society now known as the Maple Street Society, was burned to the ground. The fire occurred about nine o'clock in the evening and soon the church was destroyed. Mr. Kenney was then foreman of the General Putnam company and relates the following incident in connection with that fire. The man who was afterwards convicted of setting fire to the Church, during the progress of the fire, worked at the engine as hard as any member of the company, and not only that, but after the fire was over, and the company had returned to their house, he wished to have his name proposed as a member; he was accordingly proposed and at once voted in. In a few weeks his accomplice in the crime turned State's evidence, implicating the young man, as the man who had set fire to the church. The young man was convicted and sentenced to a term of ten years in the State Prison at Charlestown. After having served a number of years in prison, a letter appeared from him in the "Bunker Hill Aurora", a paper printed in Charlestown. It was a very interesting letter and Mr. Kenney having been informed of it, went to Charlestown to see him. He talked with him and after leaving, he was strongly impressed that it was wrong

for him to remain there longer, while the really guilty one was at large. He interested others sufficiently to get a release from prison for him. The young man came to Danvers after leaving the prison, and remained over night with Mr. Kenney. Afterwards he went to work in a brush factory, probably at Natick. He made two brushes for Mr. Kenney, one of which he still has in his possession.

Mr. Kenney did not see him after this until one day about the first of the Civil War, when he met him in Boston. He had enlisted. He went to the front and sometime during the war was killed.

WATER AND HIGH STREETS IN 1803.

List of damages allowed by the committee from the Court of Sessions, upon petition of Clifford Crowninshield and others, on the road from the Iron Factory to Col. Jethro Putnam's Tavern, 1803: Hon. Nathan Reed, \$145; Joseph Sprague, Esq., \$73.71; Saml. McIntire, \$1; Wm. Cutler, \$1; Andrew Fuller, \$2; John Endicott, Jr., \$1; Moses Endicott, \$1; Simon Pinder, \$6; Col. Israel Hutchinson and Israel Hutchinson, Jr., \$51.58; Widow Anna Fowler, \$8; Capt. Jeremiah Putnam, \$8.33; James Carr, \$6; Aaron Putnam, \$9; Samuel Dutch, \$9.20; heirs of Ebenezer Dale, \$6; Samuel Fowler, \$35.17; Aaron Cheever, \$29; Wm. Johnson, \$4; Israel Endicott, \$4; Capt. Thos. Putnam, \$63; Richard Skidmore, \$16; John McIntire, \$2.50; Sarah Anger, \$1; heirs of Nathaniel Putnam, \$14.50; Capt. Saml. Page, \$14; Caleb Oakes, \$19; Joseph Smith, \$3; Simon Pinder and Nath. Webb, \$5; Joseph Kent, \$15.50; Benj. Kent, \$3; Nathl. Mayhew, \$6; Widow Ruth Putnam and heirs of her late husband, \$14.04; Israel Porter, \$33.50; William Trask, \$5; Willoby Wells, \$13.25; widow Elizabeth Kent and heirs of her late husband, \$17.20; widow Abigail Porter and heirs of her late husband, \$224; Nath. Webb and his children, \$30; Israel Endicott, \$18.50; Nath. Webb, \$51; Dea. Gideon Putnam, \$103; Col. Jethro Putnam, \$24; widow Kent, \$10; Joshua Kent, \$12.50; Israel Hutchinson, Jr., \$59; heirs of Patrick Carroll, \$35; Ephraim Smith, \$12.50; Col. Jeremiah Page, \$61. On Bridge road, Saml Fowler, \$36; James Carr, Jr., \$2; Benja. and Joseph Kent, \$20.

CAPT. SAMUEL PAGE TO DR. SAMUEL HOLTEN.

FROM THE ORIGINAL LETTER NOW IN POSSESSION OF THIS
SOCIETY.

“Danvers, 29th April 1794.

“Sir

“Haveing a long acquaintance with your Honour, and being conscious of your candor, I presume you will excuse me for interrupting you with a few lines in these times of trouble and suspense, and that you will make proper allowance for the defects of the same.

“At a time when a Nation is experiencing uncommon misfortunes from insulting treatment to their subjects from unlawful depredations and spoilations committed on their commerce and Property by a Nation haveing no Just reason therefor, it cant but produce disagreeable sensations in the mind of every honest man, especially those who immediately suffer thereby, but if when they look up to their rulers they see them steady and firm in persuing such measures as will be most likely to produce restoration and at the same time prevent a War it cant but afford them consolation, that this has been verified in our present Government, I beleve very few will presume to doubt; that such measures may be crowned with sucksess is the desire of all good Citizens. I believe, Sir, it would be agreeable to a majority of your Constituents for Congress to make a spirited demand of the Court of Great Britain for restoration of our property, but if it cannot be obtained in that way at present, I am pretty certain that a large majority of the People (and especially the Farmers) would be willing to contribute their proportion toward making reasonable restoration to the sufferers (provided the Honour of the States can be preserved theirby) rather than engage in War. From frequent conversation with many of the Country People I am induced to think as above. It is true I am a Personal sufferer of about 4 or 5 hundred pounds which I conceive has been Stolen from me while persuing a lawfull trade, but I do not wish my Country

to be envolved in a destructive War in order to furnish me with means of retaliation, and would therefore humbly confide in the wisdom of Congress, not doubting they will still adopt such measures as will be most likely to do justice to all their subjects that have suffered persuing an honest trade and support the dignity of their flag, without which I beleve few People will be willing to risque their property in future. I am, Sir, with Esteam, your very Humbl. Servt.,

"Honbl. Samll. Holten.

Saml. Page."

DANVERS IN 1744.

The following extracts are from the "Itinararium," of Dr. Alexander Hamilton* of Annapolis, who made a journey through the northern colonies in 1744. Upon arriving in Boston, he says, it "is the largest town in North America, being about the same extent as the city of Glasgow in Scotland, and having much the same number of inhabitants, which is between twenty and thirty thousand. It is considerably larger than either Philadelphia or New York." Passing on to Lynn, "another village, very scattered," he soon reaches Marblehead, "a large fishing town, . . . somewhat larger than Albany, containing about 5,000 inhabitants." The principal interest to Danvers is in what he has to say of the mansion of William Browne, Esq. Dr. Hamilton was thirty-two years of age at the time he made the trip.

"Monday, July 30, 1744. Mr. Malcom† and I set out at eleven o'clock in the morning for Salem, which is a pretty town about five miles from Marblehead, going round a creek. We arrived there betwixt twelve and one o'clock, and called at Justin Sewell's‡ who invited us to dine with him. We put up our horses at the Ship Tavern, and went to Mr. Sewall's . . . In the afternoon Mr. Malcolme and I rid to the country-seat of one Brown, a gentleman who married a daughter of the late Governour Burnet's, a grand-daughter of the

*This book was privately printed in 1907 by W. K. Bixby of St. Louis, and edited by Albert Bushnell Hart.

†Rev. Alexander Malcom, rector of St. Michael's Church, Marblehead.

‡Stephen Sewall, Esq., of the Massachusetts Supreme Court.

bishop's. His house stands upon the top of a hill, and is not yet quite finished. It is built in the form of an H, with a middle body and two wings. The porch is supported by pillars of the Ionic order about fifteen feet high, and betwixt the windows of the front are pilasters of the same. The great hall or parlour is about forty feet long and twenty-five wide, with a gallery over the first row of windows, and there are two large rooms upon a floor in each of the wings about twenty-five feet square.

"From this hill you have a most extensive view. To the southwest you see the Blue Hills, about thirty-six miles' distance; to the east the sea and several islands; to the northwest the top of a mountain called Wachusett Mountain, like a cloud, about ninety miles' distance, toward Albany; and all around you have a fine landscape, covered with woods, a mixture of hills and valleys, land and water, upon which variety the eye dwells with pleasure. This hill Mr. Brown calls Mount Burnet in compliment to his wife.

"In the hall I saw a piece of tapestry or arras of scripture history, done by Vanderbank, a Dutch artist. For elegance and design it is like a painting, the passions in the faces being well expressed. It is the best of the kind I ever saw.

"This gentleman has a fine estate, but withal has the character of being narrow and avaricious, a vice uncommon, to young men. He has a strange taste for theological controversy. While we were there the conversation turned chiefly upon nine metaphysical distinctions relating to original sin, imputed righteousness, reprobation, effectual calling, and absolute decrees, which stuff I esteem to be no more than the monstrous and deformed offspring of scholastic, theological heads. . . . Mr. Malcolm and I returned to Salem a little before eight o'clock, and went to the Ship Tavern, where we drank punch and smoaked tobacco with several colonels; for colonels, captains, and majors are so plenty here that they are to be met with in all companies, and yet methinks they look no more like soldiers than they look like divines; but they are gentlemen of the place and that is sufficient. . . . The town of Salem is a pretty place, being the first settled place in New England. In it there is one Church of England, one Quaker meeting, and five Presbyterian meetings. It consists of one very long street, running nearly east and west. Upon the watch-house is a grenadier, carved in wood, shouldering his piece."

SALEM AND NEW SALEM.

A REVISION AND EXPANSION OF AN ADDRESS GIVEN BEFORE
THE DANVERS HISTORICAL SOCIETY, FEB. 10, 1916.

BY ALBERT VIRGIL HOUSE, PASTOR OF THE FIRST CHURCH,
DANVERS.

One day in March of 1893, while I was a student in Andover Theological Seminary, President Egbert C. Smyth handed me a letter from the Congregational Church of New Salem, Massachusetts, signed by Howard S. Herrick, saying that that church was without a pastor and asking that some one from the Seminary be sent as pulpit supply for the following Sunday. The letter detailed very carefully that one might take the 11.30 A. M. train out of Boston on the Fitchburg R. R., reach Athol, Mass., at 2.45, wait till 3.30 and then, going down on the B. & A. toward Springfield a few miles, get off at New Salem station, whence a stage would carry him to the Center four miles away. I was nothing daunted by the laboriousness of the journey in prospect, and, being new to New England, eagerly welcomed an opportunity to spend a Sunday in a country town in the western part of the old Bay State. Please note that New Salem is in Massachusetts, and not, as so many think when first hearing the name, in New Hampshire. It is sixteen miles north of Amherst, and eight miles south of Orange, one of the noble and alluring hill towns of Franklin County in our own state. I found my first trip to New Salem exceedingly interesting. The long drive from the station through the woods, the winding, continuous ascent up the mountain highway, the snug white village on the hill top, the cordial entertainment in one of the hospitable homes, preaching the second sermon I had ever prepared before the group of intelligent, not to say critical Yankee country folk, and the wonderful, wide-spreading landscape seen from the village common, made the experience a memorable one. When I left New Salem on Monday morning I had no expectation of ever seeing the town again, but, much to my surprise, matters so fell out that I supplied

the pulpit for the remainder of my Seminary course, going out Saturdays from Andover, and continued in the pastorate after my graduation, ten years and a quarter in all. This experience is the warrant for my endeavor in this article.

New Salem takes her name from Old Salem, the Puritan city by the sea, the original grant having been given to men of Salem and vicinity and the early settlement having been effected by people from that neighborhood. Coming to Danvers I was impressed with the opportunity of tracing the relations of Salem and New Salem a little more distinctly. Also, noting the fact that there were so many New Salem names found in Danvers, past and present, or Danvers names in New Salem if so you choose to put it, I became interested to learn to what extent to the present Danvers portion of colonial Salem might be traced the parentage of the western hill town. In my quest I at once faced a great difficulty. The town records of New Salem were burned in 1856 and a great mass of invaluable material thereby lost. Most of my investigation, then, would have to be done at this end. Naturally, I turned to Salem and the Massachusetts State House. In Salem I again met disappointment. No records of proprietors or grants or settlers could be found in the parent city. Research in the State House, however, gave me something to go on, although distressingly little. It appears from the Province Laws that the township of New Salem was first granted to "Joseph Andrews and others, of Salem" in 1729. These men failing to fulfil the conditions, the grant became inoperative. It was made again, however, Dec. 31, 1734, in response to the following petition: (Province Laws Vol. 12, page 90.)

"A Petition of Daniel Epes (Epps) and Benjamin Brown Esq^{rs} Represent^a of the Town of Salem in behalf of the Inhabitants of Said Town, Shewing that it is the Most Antient Town in the Province and very much Streightened in Lands Whereon to Settle themselves and their children: And therefore praying for a Tract of Province Lands lying at the head of Main Branch of Swift River Southward of the New Township of Pagueig for a Township to be Settled by the Inhabitants of said Town of Salem."

The motives prompting the desire for the grant afford an interesting field for thought. While the impulse to speculation could not have been entirely wanting, some who had no purpose to occupy the lands lending themselves to the pro-

ject for what they could get out of it, we are warranted in accepting the language of the petition as indicating the main reason. The common lands in and near Salem had long been assigned, and the process of sub-division could not, in wisdom, be carried further. That this was a genuine consideration is shown by the fact that a measurable portion of the proprietors actually set up homes in the new wilderness grant. Then too, there must have been an honest allurements in the thought of building up a new town within the province which should bear the name and bring honor to the parent community. And finally, by those who were to seek new homes for "themselves and their children" there was doubtless felt the compulsion, in addition to that of possible necessity, of the courageous pioneering instinct which so strongly characterized our New England forbears.

I had hoped to discover the names of all the original proprietors or grantees in connection with the act constituting the grant, but I was disappointed in this expectation. Nothing more than the two initial names, Daniel Epps and Benjamin Brown are found therewith. There is preserved in the archives, however, a petition under date of 1741, six years later, asking for an additional grant of land bearing the signatures of thirty-eight proprietors. Also records of land transfers in the Registry of Deeds in Salem have thus far disclosed the names of eight others who were either original grantees or else by purchase became possessed of right and title in the new lands to the west. Doubtless further investigation would reveal yet more. My desire was, naturally, to ascertain as definitely as possible just where these proprietors lived and so trace the streams of influence and migration to their several sources. But here a world of mystery confronted me. How to locate on their homesteads and in their town houses men of almost two hundred years ago, many of whom were not so prominent as to leave an impress on the public mind—that was the problem. Perforce I was moved to consult those to whom I found authority in such matters universally ascribed, Miss Harriet Tapley, Mr. Sidney Perley and Mr. Andrew Nichols. These have all helped generously out of their own good will and without their kindly guidance my work would have been of little value. Mr. Nichols has also rendered assistance under the official direction of the Danvers Historical Society, to which I wish to acknowledge my indebtedness. The above named parties were not in entire agreement on all points, and no one of them would

wish to be held responsible for my findings in toto. There is inevitably a large element of inconclusiveness in such historical delvings.

The classification of the proprietors, according to present geographical designations, follows:

Samuel Carleton, Boxford (probably), Ephraim Ingalls, Andover (may be over the line in Boxford or Middleton), Samuel Barnard, Andover, James Wyar, Stoneham.

SALEM:—Benjamin Brown (probably), Samuel Manning, Isaac Hacker, Eben Bowditch, Joshua Hicks, Benjamin Pickman, Ahijah Estes, Samuel West, Benjamin Goodhue, George Daland, Benjamin Stacy (see story of pioneers).

PEABODY:—James Buffinton (possibly Salem), John Trask, Daniel Epps, Daniel Whitmore, Thorndike Proctor, Jr., Cornelius Cutler, Ebenezer King, James Goldthwaite, Enos Buxton, Isaac Southwick, Benjamin Southwick Sr., Benjamin Southwick Jr., Robert Stone, David Felton, Daniel Shaw, Samuel Pears (Peirce), Samuel King, John Meacham, Ebenezer Goodell. The residence of this last is not definitely ascertained. In 1740 he sold land and house near "Middle Precinct Meeting House," between present Peabody Square and Peabody Institute. His father was Isaac Goodell, of Pope's Lane, West Peabody. Probably John and Stephen Small, Ebenezer Jacobs, and Samuel Small, Jr. were also Peabody men.

DANVERS:—JOHN BUXTON. I take up his name first because there is some question about him. It would be pleasant to believe that this was the John Buxton who lived on the Ipswich River, on the farm recently known as the Arthur Goodale place, for whom Buxton Road is named. But that John died in 1715. Neither is it his son, for he did not leave a son bearing his Christian name. Later there was a multiplicity of John Buxtons in other lines of the family, and our particular John is elusive. But Mr. Nichols has unearthed a record of a John Buxton of Middleton, Innholder, who in 1744 sold land on Ipswich River, part in Middleton, part in Salem, now Danvers, almost touching the aforementioned Buxton farm. Of course we are in the field of surmise, but dates and all seem to point to this man as the New Salem proprietor. If this supposition is right, John Buxton was so associated with Danvers that he fairly belongs to the town. Oh! the pain of uncertainty and—the allurements of conjecture!

JOHN PRESTON.* There is no uncertainty about him or any of the remaining whom I claim for Danvers. He was one of the well known Hathorne family of Prestons and was long prominent in the First Church and the town. His descendants, notably the family of Charles H. Preston, "abide with us unto this day."

JONATHAN DARLING owned land and is thought to have lived on the old road, now abandoned, which led from the Thomas Putnam (Gen. Israel) place, through the "Jesse Putnam" farm, to the Meeting House.

ISRAEL ANDREWS lived north of Putnamville, either on the Jonathan Porter farm, now the property of the Country Club, or on land adjoining.

SAMUEL FOSTER *and* AMOS FOSTER. Of these the former, Samuel, is definitely known to have had his home to the rear of the Hussey place on Waters river, east of the George Jacobs house, of witchcraft memory, on land bounded by the "Great Cove." We cannot identify Amos as brother of Samuel, but their names are joined in a deed to property in "Northfields", Salem, and we judge their connection was intimate. Probably Amos lived near Samuel, in Danvers. Amos was a New Salem pioneer and Joseph, son of Samuel, was resident there at an early day.

BENJAMIN HOLTON. This was beyond question Captain Benjamin, son of Benjamin and grandson of Joseph, the original yeoman. His home was on or near the site of the present "Judge Holten house."

AMOS PUTNAM. He belonged to the Nathaniel line of the Putnams, the descent being John, Nathaniel, John, Amos. As to his location see the later story of the early settlers of New Salem. He brings New Salem and Danvers very close together.

A proprietor whose home we cannot locate, even by conjecture, is James Clough. There were doubtless many besides those whose names we have discovered, who were interested in New Salem and some day they may be disclosed. Any one who wishes to prosecute research is at liberty to do so.

It may be of greater interest to know who were the actual pioneers in the settlement of New Salem than those who were instrumental in obtaining the grant and here we are not shut up to old petitions in the archives of the state. To be sure, the town records of New Salem were burned in 1856, but, nevertheless, important facts of early history resting on those

* John Preston lived off the old Ipswich road on the triangle now formed by Sylvan, Ash and Adams Streets, probably in a house still standing.

records were matters of current knowledge and had even been incorporated in outside writings before the loss by fire. Moreover, letters and family histories supply invaluable data. Also local tradition is in this instance a measurably reliable source of evidence. We must not forget that New Salem was not founded so long ago but that aged people of the present day might have received the story of the early times from those who were but a slight remove from them. When I began my work in New Salem in 1893 and for some time after there were elderly people resident there who had a keen and intelligent interest in all that pertained to the history of the town. Like Moses Prince and Daniel Pope in Danvers, they were authorities. One of them, Mr. Eugene Bullard of North New Salem, reconstructed the past in a beautiful and vivid way in the historical address at the Sesqui-Centennial of the incorporation of the town, 1903. I am indebted to this address and Holland's History of Western Massachusetts, for the names of the earliest settlers and some of the facts in connection with them.

Jeremiah Meacham, whose place was north of Lynnfield Street, near Cedar Pond, in what is now Peabody, was the first to brave the perils of the wilderness and make his home in the new grant. His father, John Meacham, was, it seems, one of the original proprietors and Jeremiah took over his rights by purchase before embarking on the new venture. He built his cabin in an unbroken forest, one mile north of what is now the Centre, in 1737. His nearest neighbors were a little band of pioneers in Paquoig, now Athol, ten miles away. His wife accompanied him and helped to create the new home. They became the parents of six sons and three daughters. Five of the sons took an honorable part in the War of Independence, one of them attaining the rank of Major in the Continental army. A house built by Major Meacham, a large, hip-roofed, colonial affair, quite a mansion in its day, is the oldest house now standing in New Salem. My introduction to this place and the family occupying it was interesting. On the occasion of my second trip from Andover to New Salem, I missed a connection through no fault of my own, and reached Athol some hours too late to get to New Salem by way of the Springfield train and the stage. The only thing to do, if I was to be on hand to preach the following day, was to strike across country from the main line of the Fitchburg road and this would involve a tramp of many miles over unfamiliar country paths. I inquired of the conductor whether Athol or Orange were nearer to my objec-

tive. Happily he was familiar enough with the country bordering the line to advise me aright, and a little after six o'clock, in the twilight of a March evening, having been kindly directed by Orange people, I pulled out from that town on the "South Road" for my eight mile jaunt. Pausing, after a half-hour's walk, at "Joe Hunts" for direction, I made my way on the crunching snow and under the brilliant moon which had shortly arisen, over "Brown's Hill" and down into the valley where North New Salem, soon to be the upper part of my parish, lay in the quiet of a winter night. I shall never forget the Sleepy Hollow sensation which came over me as I descended the western slope of the hill. The still houses, with only the glow of an occasional lamp to show that there was life in the village, the old church standing ghostlike on its elm-lined street, the cemetery with its night encampment, and as I drew nearer, the ice-locked brook with here and there its open waters gurgling over the shallows, the whole scene glistening white under the covering of snow, and bathed in the silver glory of the moon, made an unforgettable picture of romance and New England beauty. Passing on through the village, I bent my steps on the Bears Den road, toward the yet distant "Salem Hill." I was still on unfamiliar ways and after covering what seemed sufficient ground to take me to my destination, I paused at a house by the road side to find if I were surely on the right track. The man who came to the door gave me the cheering information that the village was only a mile further on. But who was this man? Mr. Frank Hatstat, a descendant of a Hessian soldier, who, when Burgoyne's army marched on parole through New Salem on its way from Albany to Boston, had fallen out of the ranks and made his home in the town. And the house! It was the home of Major Meacham, the oldest house in New Salem, built by one of her dignitaries, a son of the first settler. So at the very start I came in touch with New Salem pioneer times. Is it surprising that I am interested in her history and her relation to the old town of Salem, of which we in Danvers are a part?

Within two or three years, or by 1740, Meacham had been reinforced by quite a company. Jonathan Chase, from what part of the mother town we cannot exactly say, walked from Salem alone with a bushel of rye on his shoulder and an iron kettle with provisions for the journey in his hand.

The town of Andover contributed to the new enterprise Captain Jeremiah Ballard, one of the large figures of early

New Salem days. My first Sunday in New Salem I met Deacon Daniel Ballard, a man of impressive appearance and notable fineness and strength of mind and character. He stated that his ancestors at one time owned the land on which Andover Seminary was situated and that the village of Ballardvale was named for them. Deacon Ballard has but this winter passed away. Through correspondence a year ago, he aided me materially in gathering data for this paper. The Ballard family are joined directly to Danvers by marriage. It appears (Holtens Genealogy, Hist. Coll. Essex Inst., vol. 29) that Ruth, daughter of James Houlton and Rebecca Felton (note the Salem Village association) married — Ballard of New Salem. Through records in possession of the Ballard family, I can fill the blank. The husband of Ruth Houlton was Daniel, great grand father of the Deacon Daniel Ballard who so lately went on. This Daniel was the son of Capt. Jeremiah of Andover, the pioneer. It is worth recording also that Hannah, daughter of Capt. Jeremiah, married Daniel Shaw, Jr., son of Daniel Shaw of Peabody, New Salem pioneer. (See Shaw below).

Benjamin Stasey (Stacy) was both pioneer and proprietor. Indeed the records establish the fact that almost all of the earliest New Salem people went to occupy lands they already owned. Benjamin Stacy was a Salem man, though doubtless allied with the Marblehead family of that name. Benjamin is a common name in the Marblehead stock, as is the female name Annis. I myself knew an Annis Stacy in New Salem, a several times grand-daughter of the original Benjamin. The names indicate a close relationship to the Marblehead Stacys. In another way also Marblehead can claim at least a portion of the honor, for Benjamin Stacy of New Salem married, 1758, Sarah King, of that town. I say honor advisedly, for the Stacys bear a distinguished name in New Salem, as will hereinafter appear.

Peabody furnished a considerable quota. Samuel King, a proprietor, came from that town. His family still abides in New Salem.

Daniel Shaw, also a proprietor, was a Peabody man, his home being south of Proctor's Brook, to the west of the Old Ipswich Road. The Shaw cellar hole, fringed with lilacs, is still discernable at the foot of "South Hill", in New Salem. It is likely that it was the son of this Daniel, Daniel Shaw, Jr., who became very prominent in the new town, being clerk for many years.

James Cook, son of Samuel, probably lived on Central Street, Peabody. He built the first grist mill in New Salem about 1740. The foundations of the old mill and the but-tressed roadway above the brook can even now be dimly traced, and the old mill wheel still lies in the stream. It was this family, it is supposed, that long kept the Cook tavern in the south part of town, now mouldered back to dust. James Cook married Abigail Southwick, of an early New Salem family which also emigrated from Peabody. Their son, Samuel Cook, was the father of Robert, born in 1797, long a distinguished man in the community. Robert Cook took for his wife Melissa Putnam, of the Danvers Putnams, to be mentioned later, thus fashioning another tie between New Salem and our own town. Miss Angelia, only surviving child of Robert and Melissa Cook, dwells in her old age in Cambridge, Mass.

The Southwicks were a numerous Peabody family, and it is impossible to learn just where the particular members had their homes. Isaac, Benjamin, Sr., and Benjamin, Jr., were all proprietors. Possibly all went to New Salem. Some did we know and were among the earliest settlers. The oldest stone in the grave yard on "Salem Hill" carries the inscription, "In memory of Mr. Samuel Southwick, who died March ye 4, 1745, in the 18th year of his age."

Another Peabody family was that of Samuel Pears (Peirce) whom also we shall have to decorate with the mystic letters P. P., meaning proprietor and pioneer. He lived on Summit Street. He was the son of Samuel, and grandson of Abraham, who was one of the first deacons of the South Church, 1713. Samuel migrated to New Salem, but does not appear in the record afterward. A brother, Abraham, 2d, was the real founder of the Peirce family of New Salem. Abraham married Mary, daughter of Nathan and Mary Reed Proctor. This Nathan Proctor, father of Mary Proctor Peirce was son of Thorndike Proctor, and so brother of Thorndike, Jr., New Salem proprietor. Abraham and Mary Proctor Peirce were the parents of a family which has figured notably in the history of the town. Their son Varney represented New Salem in the General Court continuously, with the exception of two years, from 1796 to 1823, twenty-five years in all. This is said to be the record in Massachusetts and probably in the whole country. A brother of Varney, Abraham 3d, was the father of Proctor Peirce, principal of New Salem Academy, 1796, and of Warren, who also served as principal, re-

signing in 1804 to become pastor of the First Church of New Salem. He later was pastor of churches in the neighborhood of Boston and principal of Milton Academy. A great-grandson of the Rev. Warren, Dr. Bradford H. Peirce, is Medical Adviser to the Board of Health and Superintendent of the New City Hospital in Cambridge. A representative of the family, Prentice Peirce, still lives in New Salem.

I was much interested one evening during the earlier portion of my stay in Danvers, to discover, as I was exploring in the region of "Felton Hill", in Peabody, the tablet near the brick house on Prospect Street, where lives Mr. Thorndike Proctor Earle, which reads—"Katharin (Hodge) Dealand, The First Recorded School Teacher In The Middle Precinct of Salem, Now Peabody, Taught Here in 1708 At the Home Of James Houlton." My attention was arrested not only by the historical fact recorded, but by the name Houlton. Knowing that the Houltons played a great part in New Salem history, I had been hopeful that the records would disclose them as coming direct from Danvers. And here was a Houlton just over the line and—who knew—possibly the Joseph Houlton of honored New Salem memory, might be traced to this very spot, rather than to Danvers, for which I craved the honor. Alas! My suspicion was but a precursor of painful discovery. Joseph Houlton did in fact originate right there. But still, Danvers can claim him with good show of truthfulness, for his father, James Houlton, was son of the yeoman Joseph, the first of the name in our town, who occupied the farm which we now know as the Judge Houlton place. James Houlton married as his second wife, Mary Lindsey of Lynn in 1706. Among their children was a son Joseph. He married, 1730-31, Rebecca, daughter of Skelton Felton, and grand daughter of Nathaniel, a man whose figure looms large in the mists of those early times. Apparently Joseph Houlton moved, immediately after his marriage, to Hopkinton. He was the "first Houlton to stir far away from Salem." Returning to settle the estate of his brother James, he seems to have lived at Felton's Corner, where the Andover turnpike diverges from the Old Ipswich Road, just within the town of Peabody. He is recorded as again at Hopkinton in 1736. The next we hear of him he is in New Salem. And here it is important to correct a long standing misapprehension. When I first read in Upham's "History of Witchcraft and Salem Village" that this Joseph Houlton "led the company to the assigned location," meaning New Salem, I was

mystified. For in all my years of acquaintance with New Salem tradition, I had never heard of such a thing. We have record of no "company" going as such from Salem to New Salem at the start and moreover, no story of a Houlton present at the opening of the town has come down to us. What were the facts? In my perplexity I wrote the Dea. Daniel Ballard of New Salem before referred to. He replied that "Joseph Houlton who was born in Salem, June 30, 1711, came to New Salem in 1751; and became prominent here. He may have led an expedition but hardly the first one." Mr. Ballard is at least one year wrong in his date, for I have seen a petition of New Salem, praying for relief in certain matters, of the year 1750, on which the signature of Joseph Houlton appears. Yet as regards the main fact of Houlton's late coming, I conclude he is correct. For not only is the silence of tradition an important consideration, but Mr. Ballard's own ignorance of any such leadership is even more significant. For it was a daughter of this Joseph Houlton, Ruth, born in Salem, March 2, 1734-35, who married in New Salem, Jan. 26, 1754, Daniel Ballard, the great-grandfather of my informant. Knowledge of such a distinguished office on the part of Joseph Houlton would without question have been cherished and transmitted in the Ballard family. In all probability, as Mr. Ballard suggests, Joseph Houlton captained an expedition of some magnitude some years after the first pioneers had begun the work of subduing the wilderness. In 1754 this Houlton had the high honor of serving as the first representative from New Salem in the General Court. Some prints record John Houlton as enjoying this distinction, but researches in the state archives give indisputable basis for my statement. For John read Joseph.

But we are not yet done with the children of James Houlton. Sarah, sister of Joseph, married, 1736, David Felton, of Peabody. Felton purchased land in New Salem of John Preston, Danvers, 1740, and emigrated there probably the same year, so weaving another tie between our slightly "Felton Hill" and the frontier venture in the Connecticut valley. Many Feltons, well and favorably known in New Salem and surrounding towns, have traced their descent to them.

But Danvers! What of her? She too, contributed a strong contingent to the New Salem enterprise.

Amos Foster, probably, as already noted, from near Waters River in Danvers, was among the earliest to go. He "was three weeks making the journey with an ox team, mostly

through an unbroken wilderness." (Bullard). Mr. Foster, it will be remembered, was a proprietor as well as a pioneer. Foster Brook, "still gliding through," tells where he settled. Until very recently descendants of his were among New Salem people.

We now come to the Putnams. New Salem, in common with the rest of the country, reveres the names of Gen. Israel and Gen. Rufus, but she honors Amos also. He was a proprietor who settled in New Salem, according to tradition, within a year or two after Meacham blazed the way. He was born in Danvers in 1697, a son of "Carolina John" Putnam, who lived on what we call the George H. Peabody place at the intersection of Dayton and West Streets. Amos Putnam, after, I judge, a period of pioneer service in New Salem, returned to Danvers. He here breathed his last, 1774. In his last will and testament, drawn in Danvers 1769, he devised to "his three oldest sons his lands in New Salem." These sons were Amos 2d, born 1723, Joshua, 1732, and Uzziel, 1735. Just when these sons took up their residence in New Salem is a bit uncertain. Eben Putnam, "History of the Putnam Family", declares that Amos Putnam 2d, "probably removed from Danvers about the time of his father's death, as he inherited, with his two eldest brothers, their father's lands in New Salem." But I incline to the opinion that this is a mistake and that the sons were with the father in New Salem and remained there when he returned to his ancestral acres. The father died in 1774 and there is evidence more or less conclusive that the sons were living in New Salem a considerable time before that. Amos, the oldest, married Lydia Trask of *New Salem* (date not given). She was probably the daughter of John Trask of Peabody, who inherited from his father, John Trask, Sr., his portion of the New Salem grant, 1738. This Trask is recorded as a resident of New Salem in a deed dated 1752. The fact that Lydia Trask was of New Salem gives color to the supposition that Amos Putnam, her husband, was a New Salem man at the time of their marriage. Couple this with the further fact that, while the birth place of their first two children is not designated, the third child, Jacob, was born in New Salem in 1758, and we have a still better basis for my conclusion that Amos 2d had long been a resident of New Salem at the time of his father's death. Moreover, the children of Joshua who, in worthy emulation of his brother, married Eunice Trask, sister of Lydia, the wife of Amos, and of the third

brother Uzziel, a deacon in the First church of New Salem, were all born in that town, John, the first-born of Joshua coming into the world November 2, 1762 and Samuel, son of Uzziel (with another preceding him, date not given), appearing October, 1767. All this gives countenance to my thought that Amos, the father, returned to Danvers after a considerable time in New Salem and left his sons established in New Salem homes. However, the point is more interesting than important. In whatsoever way the sons came to be there, they were there and that is the main concern. These three Putnam families were prolific in progeny, and their descendants have been among the substantial people in that section of country. The sons of Deacon Uzziel found homes in Orange, adjoining on the north, and members of the line have been known to countless travellers as the keepers of the Putnam House in that town. This fact affords an explanation. When I inquired of the conductor on my second trip to New Salem how best to reach that village from the main line of railroad, I was somewhat surprised at his thorough acquaintance with country roads along the line. But now all is clear. The conductor was one of the Orange Putnams, born and brought up in the Putnam House, and a son of New Salem, only once removed. Conductor Putnam is known by face at least to many of the Danvers people, for he has been for over thirty years in charge of one of the heaviest passenger trains plying between Boston and Troy.

So much for the male line of descent from Amos Putnam 1st. The female comes in for honorable mention. Lydia Putnam, sister of the three sons of Amos the pioneer, took, as her second husband, Captain Timothy Page of New Salem, and became the mother of a host who have called that town their home.

All honor to Dayton Street, Danvers, for her gift to the western daughter of Old Salem!

But that is not all. Daniel, the youngest son of Amos 1st, was a babe in arms at the time of the hegira to New Salem, and must have returned with his father to Danvers; for his mature years were spent in this town, he becoming a deacon of the North Church. Rev. C. B. Rice, D. D., in his history of the First Parish of Danvers, locates him on the homestead "now owned (1873), by B. Augustus Peabody, near Ipswich River." This, be it observed, is just over the way from the home of "Carolina John," his father's birthplace. The lust for New Salem was in the blood, and his son Amos,

born 1778, yielding to the imperative, sought his uncles in the by that time flourishing town, and there, in January, 1806, married his cousin, Lydia, daughter of Varney Pearce (Peirce), the long time representative in the General Court aforementioned, and Hannah Putnam, daughter of Amos 2d. Making their home in Danvers shortly after their marriage, there was born to them here in November, 1806, a son, Samuel Varney (known as simply Samuel), destined to become a man of vigorous character and attain the great age of 104 years. The mother Lydia was not strong and as she pined for her home among her nearer kindred in New Salem, thither they went, when the boy was only a year and a half old. The mother died in early life and Samuel was brought up in the home of his grandfather, Varney Peirce. He married a Felton, was one of the well-to-do farmers of the region, went to the General Court in 1847, and was always an influential and effective worker for the best things. "He was a life-long exponent of peace and his chief regret as he approached his centennial anniversary was that he had not lived long enough to see war disappear from among the nations of the earth." When I last saw him, at the time of my leaving New Salem, after he had passed the century mark, it could almost be said of him, as of Moses, "his eye was not dim nor his natural force abated." His son Willard followed worthily in his father's footsteps. A graduate of Amherst College, 1860, he was for many years selectman, a member of the legislature in 1875, for more than forty years member of the School Committee, and forty-three years Trustee of New Salem Academy. I had the honor to serve with him and the late Daniel Ballard in both these last named capacities, and I count it one of my great privileges. Willard Putnam passed away in 1912. His son, Dr. Willard A. of Cambridge and his grandson, Willard G., a senior in Harvard College, were present at the meeting of the Historical Society when this address was given before that body.

This completes the list of proprietors and pioneers in my possession. I have a few more names which appear within a few years of the opening of the town, but lesser historical interest attaches to them and I forbear to give them here. Doubtless the pioneer period of New Salem could in good measure be reconstructed from records in Northampton, the shire town of Hampshire County in which New Salem was included before the setting off of Franklin. But that would require time and means not at my disposal, and skill which I

do not possess. I have resurrected a buried matter and put down some things which may give a cue to a future historian. That is about all I hoped to accomplish when I took up the work. If I have evinced a disproportionate interest in the relation of New Salem to Danvers, please remember that I am a Danvers man and that this article was first prepared for the Danvers Historical Society.

I am now pleased to turn from these antiquarian features of our subject to a consideration of New Salem in her history, her institutions and the quality of her life. While my heart enters into this endeavor I shall not try to say all that might be said. For those who care for fuller information there are available "New Salem Sesqui-Centennial and History of the Town, 1903", and "History of New Salem Academy."

New Salem lies in one of the rugged sections of Massachusetts, the scenery in all parts of the town being varied and picturesque. Mt. Packard, in the southern portion, reaches a height of 1280 feet above sea level and other points approximate that altitude. The village on the hill top is in and of itself not dissimilar to many other New England town centers. It has its common, its store, its churches, day school, town hall, and academy, its white houses, its plethoric City of the Dead, its streets of elm and maple. But, to stand on New Salem Common for the first time is an unforgettable experience. Northward and eastward beyond the deep valley at one's feet the country billows away in a splendid landscape of hill and lake and river to Mt. Monadnock, forty miles distant. Southward the view is extended another ten miles before the hills close the field of vision. Here and there on the bosom of the great expanse towns and villages nestle, while eastward, on the highest point of the ridge which marks the limit of the valley in that direction, gleam the white churches of Petersham. To the left as one faces Monadnock, Mt. Grace in Warwick lifts its head and far off on the eastern horizon, beyond the Petersham spires, rises the dome of Wachusett. The early settlers either had an eye for beauty or fortune was exceedingly gracious to them for they pitched their town upon a site whence the view is one of the most beautiful and commanding in New England.

In the days of the old order in New England, when country towns had not been drained into the cities and each had a full and characteristic life of its own, New Salem held her head high among the towns in western Massachusetts. In

1790 she, with a population of 1543, was second in point of numbers of all the towns now composing Franklin County, Conway only surpassing her. By 1820 she had grown to be the largest, having at that time 2145 inhabitants. Even when we have made allowance for those occupying that portion of her territory since set off to Orange, the northern four miles, she is seen still to have been an exceedingly thriving community. But New Salem has suffered as have all the hill towns by the changes which have come over the commercial life of New England and the country. She has seen the steady outgoing of her sons and daughters to the business and manufacturing centers, her farms gradually abandoned, her historic homes left desolate. The process is so familiar that mere mention conveys complete understanding. A life which was strikingly characteristic and rich has all over New England suffered a grievous depletion. In New Salem, however, the process has not wrought the dire outcome it has in many other places, and today she stands, as compared with large numbers of her sister hill towns, with a fair measure of prosperity. Though the stream of life runs less full than formerly her people, proud of the past, look bravely to the future.

The past! That at least is secure. Peopled at the start by choice puritan spirits, she has all along been a worthy unit in the Massachusetts sisterhood of towns. She has borne her full part in the military conflicts of the country. It is a cherished tradition in New Salem how, when the news of Lexington reached the town and the soldiers were paraded on the green, when Capt. Goodell seemed unprepared to lead his company against King George, Lieut. William Stacy stood out before them all and, crying out, "Men, I don't know how it is with you, but for one I will no longer serve a king who murders my fellow-countrymen," tore in shreds the commission he held from George Third. Stacy, who had in his veins the blood of Benjamin Stacy, the Salem pioneer, was forthwith made captain in place of the deposed Goodell and led his company to join the patriot army at Boston. He attained the rank of Lieutenant Colonel in the Continental forces and was honored by the personal present from Gen. Washington of a gold snuff box. He will appear once more in our story of New Salem.

In church matters the annals of New Salem have been much the same as those of the average New England town. Promptly organizing for the religious interest of the new community the people called in 1742, the Reverend Samuel

Kendall, a graduate of Harvard, to be their pastor, and he continued with them thirty-four years in that capacity, resigning in 1776 and spending the remainder of his days among his people.

In educational concerns New Salem's history has been distinctive. She "has loved the light and had the sky above her always." Almost at the beginning the people turned their thoughts toward improving the opportunities for education among them. The result was the opening in the year 1795, of New Salem Academy, long a distinguished example of New England light and learning. For more than half a century the academy was the only school of its kind in a wide section of country, pupils coming from as far away as Springfield and Worcester to avail themselves of the unusual opportunities there afforded. In its hey-day of prosperity an attendance of one hundred and fifty pupils was no uncommon thing. With the opening of High Schools in neighboring towns and the general change in the scheme of education, the academy has naturally suffered in popularity and prestige, but it survives today and is still doing an honorable work. In recent years an admirable building has been erected and equipment enlarged in the hope that the institution which has meant so much to New Salem and surrounding towns may continue to make its contribution. Beyond question, the presence of the academy has created a superior intellectual life among the people of New Salem. In the old days, when the population of the town was large and the academy thriving, the Rev. Joseph Estabrook, of Athol, exchanging with the New Salem pastor, began his sermon with the long remembered exordium, "I am glad to be permitted today to come up out of the wilderness and to speak to this audience of civilization, culture and refinement." Be the remark facetiousness or flattery or the expression of honest conviction, the fact remains that New Salem has been exceptional in the quality of her life. The academy has sent out many pupils who have attained eminence. Among them may be mentioned Gov. A. H. Bullock of Massachusetts, Gen. Randolph B. Marcy, U. S. A., Hon. Elisha Allen, Member of Congress from Maine and U. S. Minister to the Sandwich Islands, and Ozi W. Whitaker, Episcopal Bishop of Pennsylvania. The last two were born in New Salem, Mr. Allen's father being Hon. Samuel C. Allen, Member of Congress from the New Salem district. Bishop Whitaker came of a long time New Salem family which is continued there today. There are graduates of New Salem Academy now living, of

whom we may not speak, who doubtless will one day be classed among her eminent sons.

Deacon Daniel Ballard, the great-grandson of sturdy Capt. Jeremiah, the Andover pioneer, while exceptional in native endowment and height of attainment, was the natural product of forces at work in New Salem and, I may add, many of our obscure New England towns. I have often said that, had his lines fallen differently, he might have gained leadership in more conspicuous fields of action. I find my conviction expressed in an editorial comment of the Athol Transcript, a sentiment repeated in essence by the Greenfield Gazette and Springfield Republican. I am glad to incorporate it here.

"Nearly all the local papers have paid sincere tribute to the character, attainments and public services of the late Daniel Ballard of New Salem, but they have not said more than was just and fitting. Mr. Ballard was of an unusual type of man, and in his rugged honesty, unselfish public spirit and sound, clear judgment, he reminds one forcibly of the early type of patriots, who also, for the most part, sprang from the common people and passed all their lives in the humble service of their neighbors. There was no duty, however lowly, that Mr. Ballard felt above assuming, provided it afforded a means of his advancing the common weal. He was a man of large mind, great common sense and trained intelligence, and he gave freely of these qualities to help advance the people's welfare. In a large field of action he might have commanded the state's or the nation's attention. He possessed a personal presence and a power of speech that were always impressive and influential. Best of all, he was a thoroughly unselfish man, quietly putting aside all ambition for personal gain or honors. Poetry and eulogy without stint have been spent on men not one whit more worthy or capable than this simple, duty-loving man, living richly his whole life and dying, honored of all, among the New Salem hills."

In Danvers we are wont to felicitate ourselves, and properly, upon the part played by the people of our town in laying the foundations of national life in the Northwest Territory. When Manasseh Cutler with his caravan left Hamilton for the long journey to the wilderness of Marietta, he was accompanied by many of our townsmen, as has been brought out before this society by Rev. Alfred Putnam. The men who, prompted by the undying pioneering instinct of humanity, and led on by glowing ideals of human service, entered upon

this toilsome and self-sacrificing project are worthy of all honor. But not alone from Danvers and Hamilton and Salem did the stream of migration issue. New Salem contributed a share, small though it was, to the patriotic enterprise. Col. William Stacy, New Salem's great Revolutionary hero, with his sons, joined forces at Marietta with the men from this section and helped to extend the territory dominated by the Pilgrim and Puritan ideals. This was essentially the flowing together of two streams issuing from the same source, the New Salem pioneers of 1740, through their sons joining the larger company from their old home neighborhood in the farther western lands. Stacy is mentioned along with other leaders, in an address by Hon. Geo. B. Loring on the ninety-fifth anniversary of the founding of Marietta in which he says "All honored names. They led the way to the Northwest Territory and set up the type of civilization here which has never been obliterated, demanding a fundamental law before they occupied these lands, which secured equal and exact justice to all men, freedom to all, and sacred protection to rights and property."

The pioneering impulse of New Salem worked out in another direction in a yet more striking way. Houlton, Maine, was settled by and named for people of Salem's daughter among the hills. The Academy opened, as seen, in 1795, soon found itself in need of money and the legislature of Massachusetts was petitioned for a grant of land to be used in carrying on its work. The petition received favorable consideration and the grant was made in 1797, a half township in the district of Maine, then a part of Massachusetts. The land chosen by the committee sent to locate it was shortly found to be unsalable, and rather than see the Academy suffer loss, families of New Salem took it over and paid the purchase money into the academy treasury. Among the self-sacrificing citizens who so nobly came to the rescue were Joseph Houlton and Aaron Putnam. They had both been members of the committee which had gone a few years previous to "spy out the land." In 1805 Aaron Putnam, with his family and a few others, formed the first expedition for purposes of settlement from New Salem into the wilds of Aroostook. He was shortly followed by Joseph Houlton for whom the town of Houlton is named. This Joseph was son of Capt. James and grandson of Joseph, who figured so largely in the early days of New Salem. His wife was Sarah Putnam, daughter of Amos 2d. Aaron Putnam, as great a figure as Joseph Houlton in the leadership of the enterprise, was

a son of Amos 2d, and so Houlton's brother-in-law. The story of the settlement of Houlton has often been told and need not detain us here. I am glad, however, to point out, as above, the close relation existing between our own town and that notably heroic and self-sacrificing work. For a considerable period after the settlement, Houlton was the objective of hardy New Salem spirits. The life of the home town was greatly impoverished by the loss of men of "light and leading," but it gained in compensation a tradition which has been, to those within its borders, of priceless value in the more than a century which has since elapsed and the name in the outside world of being the nursing mother of an important municipality of a great New England state. Verily it is true of communities as of men, "He that loseth his life shall save it."

In tracing this development from Salem, through New Salem, to Marietta and Houlton, I realize that I am only transcribing a small, obscure page in the great epic of the out-reaching of humanity. Our Pilgrim and Puritan fathers were exponents of an ever-present adventurous impulse in man's soul and the New Salem pioneers, followed as they were by those of Maine and the Northwest Territory, were but helping to complete the pioneer work of their first ancestors on these shores. As their fathers, they opened the wilderness and established homes on the rugged and inhospitable frontier. And, like their fathers, they also were adventurers and pioneers in things other than material. They helped to break the way for the choicer interests of the intellectual and spiritual life. Their office was one with that of the great army of hardy souls who have led the van in the territorial occupation of American soil and the establishment in America of Christian ideals. In fact, they typify America herself in her service to mankind. But our Salem and New Salem forbears did not know any more than Pilgrim and Puritan of the great work they were doing and the might of the movement of which they were a part. They simply "followed truth and bound her, with dangers sweetness round her." In common with all the loyal who fare forth in quest of beautiful things, their greatest gift to the world lies not in tangible accomplishment, but in the loftiness of their aim and the faithfulness of their endeavor. They are like the great discoverer who, compelled by the burning passion of his soul, struggled forward until he gained a world and in gaining,

"Gave that world its greatest lesson: On! and On!"

BUILDINGS ERECTED IN DANVERS IN 1916.

R. H. Abbott, Abbott street; Ralph E. Williams, Burroughs street; George H. Fanning, Burley Ave.; W. Arthur Donnell, Park and Berry streets (not completed); Lewis A. Keith, Bradstreet ave.; William H. Reynolds, Chester street; Rose A. Manning, A. Paul Bedell, Urban Brown, Dr. H. L. Clark, Chase street; Joseph Grant, Crane street; Joseph Huntley, 2, Central ave.; George King, Dayton street; James H. Owen, East Danvers school house, Elliott street; A. N. Parsons, Garden; Mr. King, Whipple hill; Michael H. Barry, Hunt street; Angeline Begin, Hobart street; Granville W. Clapp, Holten street; Amato De Paolo, Hillcrest Road; Town of Danvers, moth department, Maple street; A. G. Brown, Park street; Warren Pennell, Frederick Burgess, Poplar street; Henry H. Williams, John H. Cox, Fred E. Haynes, L. N. Neff, Riverside ave., Charles McTernen, shop, School and Franklin streets; W. W. Eldredge, Spruce street.

NECROLOGY.

Mrs. EDITH VICTORIA NICKERSON, wife of Joseph M. Nickerson, was born in Nashua, New Hampshire, December 24, 1871, and deceased in Danvers, April 22, 1916. She was the daughter of Andrew and Victoria (Stickney) McGarrett. Her mother died when Mrs. Nickerson was an infant and she was adopted by her uncle and aunt, Capt. and Mrs. George W. Kenney. She was educated in the public schools of Danvers, graduating from the Holten High School in 1889. She assisted her uncle, Captain Kenney, while he held the office of postmaster of Danvers. Upon Captain Kenney's death his widow was made postmistress and her niece continued to hold the position of assistant. Mrs. Nickerson was possessed of a charming manner and endeared herself to a host of friends by many thoughtful remembrances and deeds of kindness. She was especially interested in making happy the shut-in and the aged. She was an ideal home maker and bore with much fortitude and sweetness of spirit an illness of several years' duration. In her girlhood and young womanhood she was an enthusiastic worker in the Universalist Church. She was a member of the Woman's Association and of the Historical Society. During the last years of her life she became interested in Christian Science. She was ever an inspiration for cheerfulness to all with whom her useful life brought her in contact.

THOMAS TREADWELL STONE was born in Andover, Maine, November 17, 1825, and deceased in Danvers, July 14, 1916. He was the eldest son of the Rev. Thomas Treadwell Stone, Sr. and Laura (Poor) Stone. As there were thirteen children in the family, Mr. Stone left the homestead at an early age, and after several years spent with relatives, came to Danvers in 1848. He entered the employ of Francis Dodge, on the Dodge farm, the present site of the State Hospital. He later purchased land at Danvers Highlands, in which part of the town he resided the most of his life. His father, a Unitarian clergyman, preached for several years in the First Unitarian Church in Salem, and Mr. Stone was active in establishing the local Unitarian church, becoming one of its

first members and giving it his hearty support. He was greatly interested in history, and was a valued member of the Historical Society. On his 88th birthday he read before the Society a most interesting article, "Reminiscences", written by himself, which appears in Volume 3 of the Historical Collections. Mr. Stone was for some years a road surveyor when the several sections of the town were in charge of different surveyors. He was a total abstainer from liquor and tobacco in any form.

He was twice married, to Margaret Taylor of Salem and to Mary Horton of Salem, the latter having deceased several years ago. In his passing away, the Society loses a grand old member whose presence and interest in the meetings will be long remembered.

MISS MARY ABBY BOMER was born in Danvers, Apr. 18, 1834, the daughter of John and Hannah B. (Dodge) Bomer. Until about a year before her death, which occurred on Aug. 26, 1916, she lived at the old home on Water Street. After the decease of her sister in March of the same year, she gradually failed, and although her last days were made very pleasant in the home to which the sisters removed, yet she missed the care and solicitude of her devoted companion of years. She was a member of and worker in the Universalist church throughout her life.

MRS. CLARA LOUISA NICHOLS, wife of Joshua Ward Nichols, was born in Providence, R. I., July 30, 1869, and died in Danvers June 1, 1916. She belonged to an old Rhode Island family and was the daughter of Owen Aldrich and Charlotte H. (Miller) Ballou. Before her marriage to Mr. Nichols on Oct. 20, 1903, she travelled extensively in this country and abroad, having made a tour around the world, and was a woman of great ability and strong character. Although her health had been poor for a number of years, she was untiring in her devotion to her family, and in her death they have suffered a great loss. Besides her husband, she left two children, John Ballou Nichols and Florence Ballou Nichols.

HON. JOSEPH FRANKLIN PORTER, son of Joseph and Abigail (Batchelder) Porter, deceased on Aug. 18, 1916. He was a direct descendant of John Porter, the first settler at Danvers or Porter's Plains and was born in the Danversport

section of the town on Apr. 6, 1847. After graduating from the Holten High School in 1864, he spent a short time in the morocco business in Peabody, after which he returned to Danvers and entered the grocery store of A. P. Perley & Co., where he remained ten years. In 1875 he engaged in the furniture business in what is now the J. T. Carroll building, and a few years later erected the Porter building on Maple Street where he carried on a successful business until his election as Treasurer of the Danvers Savings Bank in 1902. Mr. Porter was a trustee of the Peabody Institute for ten years; served the town of Danvers in the Senate and House of Representatives; was chairman and clerk, respectively, of the Danvers school board for several years; was for a long time president of the Danvers Improvement Society and probably did more than any other individual to acquire and develop the public park property, being one of the park commissioners ever since the commission was created and was formerly a director of the Danvers Gas Light Company and its local collector for a long period. He was a trustee of the Danvers Savings Bank for twenty-nine years, and served as President in 1902, resigning to become its Treasurer. He was also active in the Danvers Historical Society and other local organizations and prominent in the Maple Street Congregational church, serving as chairman of the trustees of the Robert A. MacFadden educational fund, as Church trustee and in other capacities. He was a public-spirited citizen whose presence at all local functions will be greatly missed and whose untiring energy in behalf of all worthy objects will be long remembered. His wife, Mrs. Ella (Tapley) Porter and two children, Chester T. Porter and Mrs. Bessie Porter Collins survive him.

MRS. SARAH A. TIBBETTS, widow of Benjamin R. Tibbetts, one of the oldest members of this Society, died on Oct. 23, 1916, at the age of eighty-six years. She was born in Wolfboro, N. H., on Nov. 30, 1830, the daughter of Elisha G. and Eliza Jane (Cass) Hyde, her father removing his family to Danvers three years later. She had been a communicant of Calvary Episcopal Church since the parish was organized in 1857 and was in her younger days one of its most faithful workers. On Jan. 1, 1855, she married Benjamin R. Tibbetts, who deceased Sept. 9, 1886. A son and two daughters survive her.

REV. EDWARD C. EWING, for seventeen years pastor of the Maple Street Congregational church at Danvers and pastor emeritus, died suddenly of heart failure on the anniversary of his ordination at the home of his son, William C. Ewing, 107 Anawan avenue, West Roxbury, on Nov. 5, 1916, aged seventy-nine years.

Rev. Mr. Ewing was born in Walpole, N. H., Dec. 20, 1837. He spent his boyhood chiefly in that part of West Springfield which afterward became the city of Holyoke, Mass. He prepared for college at Northfield Institute, graduated from Amherst college in 1859; studied theology at Bangor and Princeton seminaries, from which he graduated in 1863, was pastor at Ashfield, Mass., three and a half years, at Enfield, Mass., fifteen years, and at Danvers, 1883 to 1900. He was very much interested in this Society, of which he was an honorary member, having served as an officer for several years. He was a frequent visitor to Danvers in his later years, where he always received a hearty welcome.

NATHANIEL POPE was a native of Danvers, where he was born Feb. 23, 1850, and deceased in Melrose on Nov. 10, 1916. He was the only son of Ira P. and Eliza (Batchelder) Pope and was descended from Joseph Pope, one of the early settlers of Danvers. After graduating from the Holten High School in the class of 1867, he engaged in the commission shoe business with his father in Boston, which he continued until his father's death. He had been in poor health for a number of years, and his death was not unexpected. He leaves a widow and one son residing in Melrose.

FRED H. WOODBURY, son of Joshua and Pauline (Masury) Woodbury, was born in Danvers on Jan. 7, 1863, and died on Apr. 12, 1917, after a short illness. He had always resided in the old Woodbury homestead on Liberty Street, East Danvers, and was by occupation a farmer, having one of the best farms in the town. He had been prominent for years in Danvers Lodge of Odd Fellows, and had served in the various offices of that organization. He also belonged to other fraternal organizations and was a member of the Board of Health at the time of his death. He lived a life of honesty and usefulness and was greatly respected by the community. A widow, Mrs. Carrie (Wiggin) Woodbury survives him.

